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MUST OBEY HEALTH RULES

The State Board of Health Designates Contagious Diseases

REPORT TO HEALTH OFFICER

Communicable disease reportable to the Health Officer are as follows:

Smallpox, scarlet fever, scarletina, diphtheria, membranous croup, chicken pox, measles, whooping cough, poliomyelitis, meningitis, Asiatic cholera, bubonic plague, leprosy, typhus fever, yellow fever, spotted fever, typhoid fever, paratyphoid fever, dysentery, German measles, mumps, septic sore throat, malaria, continued fever, hook worm disease, tuberculosis, ophthalmia neonatorum, trachoma, pellagra, puerperal fever, hydrophobia, tetanus, glanders, anthrax, trichinosis and actinomycosis or lumpy jaw.

REPORTS TO LOCAL HEALTH AUTHORITY

Every physician who treats or examines, every nurse or attendant who attends, every householder upon whose premises there resides, and every person who has knowledge of any person suffering from, or suspected to be suffering from, or afflicted with any of the diseases enumerated above, as reportable diseases, must immediately report the same in writing, or by telephone, followed by a written report to the local health officer.

PLACARDING
Immediately upon receipt of a report of a case of any reportable disease requiring placarding and quarantine the local health officer or his representative shall visit the premises upon which the case exists; affix the required warning placard in a conspicuous place, and shall inform a responsible inmate of such premises of the rules and regulations which must be observed during the period of quarantine. Defacement of such placards or their removal by any other than the local health authorities or their duly authorized representative of the State Board of Health is strictly prohibited.

DISINFECTION
After recovery, removal or death of any person affected with any of the reportable diseases, the infected premises contents and inmates must be thoroughly disinfected in a manner and method prescribed by the State Board of Health for each of the several diseases.

Disinfection shall be performed by or under the supervision of the local health authorities or by their duly authorized representative.

HEALTH AS AN ASSET

The progress and stability of our community depends entirely upon the health of the inhabitants; this again depends upon the home environments in which people are reared.

Our methods of supervising the health of children of today will determine their future physical, mental and moral status.

The history of the world bears clear witness to the fact that real progress and enduring prosperity existed just in proportion as noble ideals and high standards of conduct were fostered in home life.

Insanity surroundings, errors of dress, diet, fatigue, either from premature or over work, bad examples, insufficient opportunities for the exercise of latent powers and a child so full of possibilities for good may have them warped, checked or destroyed; with the result that instead of being a blessing to the world the child may only too easily become a burden.

It is safe to state that not many children attain maturity in full possession of their birth right of mental, moral and physical health.

Dr. J. A. Turner, Health Commissioner.

Bedroom Wall Protection.
While visiting a friend I discovered her way of preventing the beds from scratching the walls when moving them. Tacked to the baseboard at the head of each bed was a strip of picture molding a trifle longer than the width of the bed and painted to correspond to the woodwork. The casters rolled against the molding, and there was no danger of injury to the wallpaper. — Washington Post.

SCHOOL NOTES OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The following pupils were perfect in attendance for the entire nine months of school.

Charles Tiffany, Charles Horan, Merrill Sabin, Edna Richards, Marie Johnson, Jannette Wallace, Walter Forbrich, Ethel Runyard. None of these pupils have failed in a subject during the year. This goes to show that regularity in attendance pays, both from the point of view of the school and the pupil.

The following people have made a grade of ninety or more in their subjects for the entire year. Margaret Drom, Charles Horan, Ernest Cox, Ruth Pollock, Madelyn Strang.

The highest enrollment at any one time was 52.
The average enrollment was 46 and the average attendance was 41 and a fraction which is an excellent showing.

The attendance has never fallen below 95% for any month during the year.

Graded School Notes

The following pupils attended the Antioch graded school the entire term of nine months without being absent or tardy:

Room No. 1—None.

Room No. 2—Ardia Grimm, Marion Spangard, Myrtle Norman.

Room No. 3—Beulah Harrison, Russell and George Keulman, Valieta Hanneman, Daisy Richards.

Room No. 4—Jessie Runyard, Bertha Johnson, Marguerite Savage, Dortha Hucker.

Perfect attendance during month of May, 1916.

Room No. 4—Grace Drom, Dortha Hucker, Bertha Johnson, Mildred LaPlant, Elsie Panowski, Marguerite Savage, Lena Spafford, Elizabeth Tenbreggan, Mildred Brodhus, Gertrude Story, James Dunn, Ralph James, Carl Naber, Alonzo and Jessie Runyard, Luliver Lesco, Arlene and Leonard Stickles, Myrtle Haynes.

Room No. 2—Albert Tiffany, Elmer Dibble, Henry Olson, Lawrence Van Patten, George Feltham, Albert Harman, Leslie Knudsen, Ardis Grimm, Ada Chinn, Leeta Savage, Marion Spangard, Dorothy Beebe, Johnny Olson, Arthur Wertz, Elmer Peterson, Joe Kret, Sammy Levinson, Charles Alvers, John Davis, John Huber, Linn Dalziel, George Lynch, Clare Armstrong, Helen and Irene Kettlehut, Marguerite Grice, Edith Edgar, Lillian Hanke, Myrtle Norman.

Once a Limestone Ridge.

The islands of Lake Erie are part of a limestone ridge that the ice age glaciers did not wholly reduce. Geologists call this ridge the Cincinnati anticline. It extends into Tennessee.

Cleaning Brass.

To clean brass first clean off all dirt with a stiff brush dipped in warm water and carboric soap, and wipe dry. Now take equal quantities of emery powder, calcined magnesite and powdered bathbrick, mixing all together. Moisten a rag with paraffin, dip it into the powder, and rub the brass until bright. Finish with a clean duster, applying a drop of methylated spirits.

CLEAN UP AND PAINT UP To Remove "For Rent" Signs

By E. T. TOREY, President Real Estate Bureau Little Rock, Ark.

It is not surprising that houses which are for rent should be without tenants because in most cases such houses are unpainted, the steps are rickety and the porches not in repair.

The number of vacant houses in any city is largely due to the negligence of the landlord himself. I recently took two ladies out, trying to find for them a desirable six or seven-room house to rent. I was unable to find anything to suit them, either on my own list or on the lists of other real estate firms, and these ladies were not exacting in their wants. They were shown a few houses of the desired size, but the houses were not in good condition. It is true that some of the landlords say they are willing to make certain repairs for a good tenant, but it has been my experience after years in the business, that it is best to put your house in attractive shape first and you will quickly get a tenant.

Houses that are kept repaired and painted not only rent better, but they greatly improve the looks of the city.

SHOOTS WIFE IN BREAST

William Shorman of Waukegan Says He Didn't Know The Gun Was Loaded

WIFE TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Mrs. Wm. Shorman, aged 32, residing at 206 Low avenue, Waukegan, was shot through the right breast with a bullet from a 22-caliber revolver held in the hand of her husband, Sunday afternoon, about 3 o'clock. The muzzle of the gun was but a foot from the victim's body when it was discharged. Mrs. Shorman and her husband both declare the shooting was an accident due to the fact that neither knew the gun was loaded.

The Shormans had been cleaning house and the gun had been found on a shelf where it had been overlooked for some time. Shorman is said to have snapped the trigger a couple of times without result. The next time he snapped it the muzzle was pointed towards his wife's breast.

There was a flash and sharp report. Mrs. Shorman staggered back and dropped to the floor. Shorman flung the gun aside and doped to his knees beside his wife.

Neighbors, attracted by the sound of the shooting, called the police and the police patrol ambulance was rushed to the scene. In the meantime Dr. Brown had been summoned. He made cursory examination and at once decided that the victim should be removed to the hospital. The police ambulance took her to the Lake county General hospital. Shorman accompanied his wife and spent the afternoon and evening with her. From their attitude the authorities are convinced the shooting was accidental.

Dr. Brown is of the opinion that the bullet had not penetrated the wall cavity or lungs. Although he has not probed for it, he thinks it is lodged against the chest wall.

Mr. Shorman was in a delicate condition at the time the shooting took place and the danger of the injury is said to be more of shock than the actual wound, although anti-tetanic serum was injected into the patient to prevent the possibility of lock-jaw from the bullet-infected wound. Dr. Brown does not think the wound is a serious one.

WORK FOR ALL IN THIS CAMPAIGN

WOMEN are housekeepers. They are apt to see more clearly the need of municipal housecleaning than are men. Through our clubs we have an excellent opportunity to lead in "Clean Up and Paint Up" work. Here are some pointers for women who would help regenerate their community with a real "Clean Up and Paint Up" campaign.

Each campaign involves the renovation of the interiors of buildings as well as yards, streets and alleys. The removal of all rubbish and useless things is most important.

Some revenue can be derived from the sale of waste paper. During the "Clean Up and Paint Up" campaign is a good time to have rubbish cans placed upon street corners, for the deposit of paper.

Nothing will do more to improve the appearance of a town than the liberal use of paint.

Useless and unsightly outbuildings should be torn down.

Business houses need attention. Rubbish accumulates in cellars, under stairways, in storerooms, passageways, and in the rear of hotels and restaurants. Look out for RATS here.

A clean yard is not sufficient; it should be pleasing to the eye. Plant grass and flower seeds. Sod bare spots in lawns. Plant shrubs, vines and trees.

The thresholds of a town should be made inviting to the visitor.

This is a good time to find out about the sanitary ordinances of the town. How about the regulations in regard to garbage collection, the use of closed garbage cans, manure piles, splittings, toilets, etc.? Are they adequate? Are they enforced? Appoint a committee on this subject. Have the ordinance published and distributed widely. It is very important that the "Clean Up and Paint Up" idea be impressed upon the minds of school children.

COST OF THE ORPET CASE

One Thousand one Hundred and Thirty-six Veniremen Called up to Date

ESTIMATED COST \$15,000

The third and last panel in the Wm. Orpet case was secured Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock when the attorneys for the defense accepted the four veniremen tendered by the state. With the swearing in of the jury a battle that has extended over a period of 21 days was ended and everyone, from Judge Donnelly to Orpet, having a sigh of relief.

Those who hazarded a guess that the Orpet trial might cost Lake county \$20,000 or \$25,000 were regarded as anything but accurate prognosticators, but subsequent events have shown that they probably have under-shot the mark. With but eight jurors sworn in it is said the case already had cost the county close to \$15,000.

Up to last Saturday the attorneys had exhausted a list of 1,036 veniremen. A new venire of 100 was subpoenaed to come in Monday morning, making a total of 1,136 veniremen.

Each venireman is allowed \$3 per day for his services, he receives the full fee for parts of days. A large number have been receiving three days' pay. In addition to their regular pay each venireman receives a mileage of 5 cents. Thus, if he comes 22 miles he receives \$2.20 for mileage alone. Thus, some of the veniremen are receiving over \$11 for their services. Many from Waukegan receive but \$3.10, but the average amount paid a venireman is believed to be fully \$3. On this basis the 1,136 veniremen will have cost the county \$3,088. Each of the five bailiffs receives a salary of \$4 a day or \$20 a day for the five. The case has dragged along for 18 days. Each of the eight jurors who has been sworn in has received \$3 a day from the time he first stepped into the box. The 12 men in the box receive three meals a day. On the basis of 35 cents a meal this would be \$1.05 a day. Two or three of the bailiffs always accompany the jury when they go for their meals. The court reporter receives \$8 a day for the number of days put in besides receiving pay for writing up the testimony.

There is still another cost which must be taken into consideration—it is the fees that must be paid for subpoenaing the veniremen. This costs 50 cents for each venireman. Then, too, there is the additional expense of \$100 a day which is paid State's Attorney Joslyn of McHenry for assisting State's Attorney Dady in the prosecution. On the whole, it is felt that the estimated cost of \$15,000 up to the present time is rather conservative.

It is thought that possibly the cost of the case may run up to \$20,000 by the time the jury is secured, providing it takes as long to secure the remaining four jurors as it has taken to secure those already sworn in. This probably will make the case the most expensive ever tried in Lake county.

The twelve men who have been selected are: E. R. Walsh, Warren, Edward Fabry, Lake Forest; David Carlson, W. J. McNally, J. J. Brand, E. J. Beck, Highland Park; James O'Shea and Samuel Bradbury, Waukegan; Len Barthel, Antioch; George A. Thompson, Newport; H. F. King, Area; T. W. Willoughby, Milltown.

Reptiles Bother Travelers.

The big, hairy spider, the tarantula, is bred in Mexico. It grows to be six or seven inches in length and inflicts a painful and serious sting, which is supposed to have a disagreeable though not a fatal effect. Other smaller species of spiders exist in Mexico. The venomous snakes are usually easily shot by marksmen, and the other harmful creatures are only disagreeable when teased.

Why "Hell Gate."

Hell Gate, the narrow pass in the East river, at New York, was called by the Dutch hallegat, meaning "bright strait" or "clear opening." The name quickly suggested the present English form, which was regarded as more appropriate on account of the whirlpools which made navigation dangerous.

FARMER BOY SPEED KING

"The Maud Muller of the gasoline circuit." That's what J. C. Burton, automobile expert for the Chicago Tribune, calls Eddie O'Donnell, the baby of the motor speed game, who is shown here at the wheel of his Deussenberg. A little more than a year ago, O'Donnell, who began his career raking hay on his father's farm near Whitewater, Wis., was promoted from mechanician to driver on the Deussenberg team. That was in February, 1915. For three years he had been Eddie Rickenbach's assistant and now he is a worthy successor to his teacher as captain and dean of the Deussenberg drivers. And all because of his record during his first season as driver. During 1915 he got first place in the Glendale (Cal.) road race; third in the Elgin trophy event, beating out Ralph De Palma for that position in a thrilling drive at the finish; second in the Sioux City and Omaha speedway races; third at Des Moines, New York and the Twin Cities and fifth at Indianapolis. On the speedways alone he took down \$19,000 in prize money.

And this year he has kept up the good work by winning both 300-mile road races at Corona and Fresno, Cal., within eight days.

In a little more than a year he has forced his way to "big boy" honors and will be an important contender for first honors in the auto derby at Chicago, June 10, when he will compete with De Palma, Resta, Rickenbacher, Christensen, Cooper, Oldfield, Du Chesneau and many other stars much older in the game. He will drive one of the Deussenbergs, the only car he has piloted since his advent into the racing game.

MILLIONAIRE BACKS DE PALMA

Frank P. Book, the young Detroit millionaire, who has taken enough interest in motor racing to appear as blind the wheel in amateur contests, has purchased the racing outfit, including the big Mercedes, of Ralph De Palma, for whom Book now is sponsor and backer. In spite of hard luck, Book won a place in the recent, non-professional race for the Western Intercity trophy at Chicago Speedway. He will be in Chicago the day after the Indianapolis race to take charge of the De Palma entry for the second annual International Auto Derby at Speedway Park, June 10.

Rheumatism no Bar as Home Burns

The fact that he had been laid up in bed for two months, with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism, did not prevent John Stewart, a farmer living across the road from Hiram Ferry's, a few miles north of Waukegan, from leaping from his bed on Saturday afternoon and aid in extinguishing a fire which menaced his home.

Crippled and barely able to move his limbs, Stewart seemed to forget his pains and aches when his home was threatened and he fought desperately to save it. Later, after he and friends had succeeded in checking the flames, he collapsed and the reaction has been rather serious.

An upper room had been disinfected and the belief is that the 11-year-old Stewart child, when her mother called her to come downstairs, thought she extinguished the disinfectant which had been set on a window sill, but failed to do so. It is felt that the fire crept through the window sill and then made its way down through the partition and upwards into the roof.

"GINGLES JINGLES"

SPEEDING UP.

It's not hard work that does the harm, it's worry gets our goat, and nerves that turn us into the alarm and makes us rock the boat. That we should still be so unwise as not to get the hunch, to say the least is some surprise, we're sure a thoughtless bunch. Blue Ribbon us for being dense and groping in the dark. For we are shy on common sense and much below the mark. The preachers that would change our ways and keep us going right, are crowded out by gloomy days and lose their rays of light. Our viewpoint seems to be at fault and thus we go astray. It's up to us to call a halt, before we've lost our way. The Game of Life is not so bad as some would have us think. There's no excuse for fooling and going on the blink. The ways and means are near at hand, for us to get in right. If slipping we should use the hand and push with all our might. And when at last we're speeding up to try to make the hill, our aim should be the trophy cup with a determined will. — *Ernest J. Doyle*

"GINGLES JINGLES"

SHORT ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Clippings Taken From Articles Concerning Many Towns and People of Interest

WHAT OTHERS HAVE TO SAY

Company G, I. N. G., of Woodstock is adding new members right along. The new front in the armory is nearly completed and other improvements to the building are being rushed.

McHenry county milk producers are co-operating with the Fourth of July celebration committee at Woodstock for a big county picnic at the fair grounds on the day.

Geo. Lyon, son of Judge and Mrs. J. F. Lyon of Elkhorn, will enter Annapolis naval academy early in June. He recently passed the examination in Milwaukee with high markings, and expects to take up his six year naval training course the first of the month.

The survivors of the Twenty-eighth regiment, Wisconsin volunteers, will hold their annual reunion in Waukesha on June 29. Last year they met at Elkhorn, but evidently consider Waukesha the best place in which to get together.

Mrs. Harriet Stewart Harrington celebrated her one hundred and first birthday at her farm home on the Milwaukee road near Racine last Thursday. She was born in Ohio in 1816. Her mother was the daughter of a Cherokee Indian chief. During the civil war she served as an army nurse and was personally acquainted with Gen. Grant.

Safe blowers made a good haul at Cary some time during last Sunday night when they entered the meat market and notion store of Keens & Smith, cracked the safe and got away with the store's Saturday night and Sunday morning receipts, which, it is said, amounted to quite a sum. The safe blowers performed the job just as a freight train was pulling into the station, the noise of the explosion not being heard.

On Saturday last the townships of Pleasant Prairie and Somers, which are located just across the Wisconsin state line from this county, passed a good roads bond issue, and as a result Sheridan road will now be paved from the state line to Kenosha. The road near Racine is also being paved, thus making a concrete road clear to Milwaukee. The Milwaukee road, as well as two lateral roads running through the two above named townships, will also be paved.

Youngster Felt Lonely.

On account of the crowded condition of the street car, my small nephew and I were obliged to take seats on opposite sides of the aisle, says a writer in an exchange. His place was between two extremely well nourished women, who, when they got off the car together after riding a few blocks, left what must have seemed to my tiny relative, a great space each side of him. He aroused me from the naps, and amused the passengers near us by calling to me in a lonesome tone, "Auntie, won't you please come over here and take care of me!"

Silence Please Oration.

What a speaker likes best is not applause. It is silence. There are moments when to a speaker the silence can be thrilling. Then he knows, as we say, that he "has" his audience. A perfect relation has been established. During those moments the thought is passing rapidly from the speaker's mind into the minds of the listeners, and is taking effect. It may not always be a sympathetic effect. It may even be hostile. Nevertheless, the thought is at work.

Oil Your Casters.

Oil the casters of your furniture occasionally and see how much easier it will move. Be sure to wipe off all superfluous oil. If you are annoyed by casters slipping out of the furniture, wind a rubber band around the shank of the caster before slipping in its place. A good rubber band will last a long time.

THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST

By VINGIE E. ROE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXIX—Continued.

"You would have followed me across the world upon your knees, and you served me like a slave. And I— I repaid you with a white man's coin! I left you to break your heart among the dusky people who were kinder than I!" But the Winds of God blew upon my conscience and my heart and I returned. Your face and your faithful eyes, waiting, waiting, brought me back from the far cities—only to see you die in the lodge of Kolaawie with my babe on your breast! Or— you say I but dreamed, Kahwanna?"

With falling sight the speaker tried to pierce the mystery, gazing at Siletz. "Did I dream of death and retribution—and of Kolaawie, who—bent above the babe to put that sign upon her face? I struck his hand away when it had but a fraction of the fatal bar—the sign that said you were wild, that forbade you to the shallow cities, that made you a white man's toy! You— you—Kahwanna—ah, I have forgot. What is it I would remember?"

The eagerness left the Preacher's eyes, they became suddenly calm and mild.

With a cry that cut high above the steady sounds of the wind and the fires Siletz sprang up, a hand thing to her lips, where the sign of the Siletz stood out—broken in its inception!

"My father!" she cried pitifully, "oh, my father!"

Sandry was breathing heavily, a mist in his eyes and a sadness upon his heart. His victory over Hampden had lost its savor.

But the past with its pitiful shadows had drifted away from the Preacher forever and the look of gentle tenderness had returned.

"My daughter," he said softly, "why do you weep? Ah—the night closes down and it is dark. I have lost my way. What is the path?"

His fingers groped blindly for the flute.

"What is the way out of the labyrinth of youth—and sin—and primrose? Ah, I have forgot!"

With a sudden inspiration Sandry stopped and picked up the instrument. He had played a bit in college. Softly, silverly, the joyous notes began, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," to go on to that ancient plea of trusting faith.

"Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee," a strange voice of glory amid the death and danger, the sin and stress of the moment.

A holy peace spread on the white features.

"Why, certainly!" whispered the traveler of the hills, "how could I forget! That is the Way out."

And then, "Hush! The murmur of many wings. Ah, it is God's hand! I go—do profoundly Gloria in excelsis!"

With that last whispered word the wandering player of hymns, the preacher to the irresponsibles and the lover of humanity fumbled stiffly at a small Bible of a long-past day. Its edges were thin and frayed and greatly worn. Its stiff back, with the sage-black, raised lettering, had long since lost its corners. He knew it instantly for the counterpart of that one on Siletz' stand in the little south room. It had many openings of its own, and it fell apart, first at the palms and then at a passage whose beginning caught his eye as he placed it in the loving hands that made to grasp its familiar bulk—and failed. The stately words whose solemn forecast had struck him once when he sought for some clue to the Preacher's identity now seemed to ring in his ears, a stupendous requiem for the nameless, half-souled, drift-er-from-the-ways-of-men who had spent his blameless life in a fanciful atonement for a shadowy wrong.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart. Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

The Preacher was of that past which he had so long forgotten and which Destiny had decreed should flash back to him, for our revealing moment.

CHAPTER XXX.

"The Night Wind Is Not Afraid to Die." Sandry laid the Bible under the lifeless hand, looked about desperately for something to cover the glorified face between its white curls, and finding nothing but the tall ferns gathered an armful which he spread over the body.

Then he faced Hampden in deadly quiet.

"I had meant prison," he said, "now I mean the electric chair."

The other laughed.

"Mean an' be damned!" he said indignantly, "you'll never send me there."

His burning eyes were covering the clasp of ferns that held his gun, but Sandry went over and picked it up.

He stood a moment considering.

A hot wind was whipping up the dunes on every side and Black Bolt was coming unceasingly, pointing, anxious

ears this way and that. Coosnah had crawled to where Siletz knelt, weeping, with her hands over her face.

He crouched low to the ground and laid his heavy muzzle against her foot, whining dolorously.

Suddenly, in the momentary silence, Poppy Ordway spoke. Her face was flushed like an April dawn. Chance and the courage of the last throw lent it the last touch of ravishing charm.

"Kismet!" she said, "I am the only one who wins in this game! Hampden, you're right. I've bought you with your own coin. And let me tell you Hampden, that you were disgustingly easy."

The timberman winced at the brutal words.

His florid face darkened with rage. "Ah, yes! So you won his love with your pretty detective work! You'll marry him and settle down."

Thus was the crucial moment presented to Poppy Ordway all suddenly, and she recognized it instantly. It sent a chill to her daring heart, then fired it with that love of chances, that ability to cast great stakes on a single throw, which in a better nature would have made her great.

She felt with a flash of her genius the drama of the situation, the tense readiness of the moment for wild, fantastic things, and accepted it at once.

"Yes!" she cried, "yes! I offer Sandry you—and myself!"

With a beautiful gesture she stepped toward Sandry and held out both hands, her golden head up, her slumberous blue eyes conscious and black with excitement, her whole exquisite body a lure with the mighty abandon of her passion and her reckless gift.

"Walter," she said tremulously, "I have said there is no law for a genius. I say it again. I can save your future—and I give you myself—along with it, because I love you! Oh, you can never know how I love you!"

Her golden voice rose with the force of the emotion that shook her, broke and failed, and she stood panting.

"Will you not take my hands, Walter?" she almost wailed, "I have done it all for love of you!"

Sandry, his eyes upon her face, as if in fascination, did not move. It was as if he could not, though every fiber in his jaded body answered to her call.

"For love!" breathed Poppy Ordway, "for great love!"

Across her words there cut a shrill cry.

"She lies!"

Siletz had sprung to her feet, both hands feeling wildly to her empty blouse.

Miss Ordway swung heavily toward her.

"Hush!" she said warningly.

She slipped a hand inside her own gown and showed a corner of the gilded packet of proofs that Siletz had



Spread Ferns Over the Body.

guarded for so many days, the packet that she knew instinctively meant harm to Sandry, that must never go east!

It was then that Sandry was to behold the iron in this creature of softness, of faithfulness and of service. With a cry that chilled his blood in its savage wildness, the girl leaped across the silent form in the shabby habit, tore Sandry's gun from his hand and fired twice before he could seize her and wrest the weapon from her. Both shots went wild.

"What would you do?" he cried at last.

Siletz fought for the gun like a wild thing. Then, as he held it high above her reach, she fell on her knees, clasping his limbs, her face upturned and transfixed with the lust for blood.

"Kill them!" she panted desperately, "kill them both! Blood for

Preacher and she would rule you! Shoot them, Sandry, shoot them—or give me the gun!"

Shuddering, Sandry covered her savage eyes with his hand. Their reversion sickened him. But she shook him loose, crying for death.

"Kill them both, for they will ruin you if they go free! She's got the packet. Kill her and get the packet!"

"What's this?" he cried hoarsely.

"Things she has written about you—a letter to a man by the name of Musseldorn!"

Slowly Sandry's face went white beneath his grimace as he raised his eyes and looked at Poppy Ordway.

She returned his gaze.

"True," she said, "that's why I went east. I cannot lose you. Walter. There was danger from that wild creature, though you did not know it, and I was determined to make sure. Fair means or foul—I must win. And there's no law for a genius. I know and you know that you are."

"Gully!" he said, throwing up his head.

Then Sandry dropped his eyes to Siletz and spoke as if he obeyed some compelling power, some urge to justify himself before her.

"I answer to the Right Law. I obeyed the ancient Right Law, little Siletz, and I have no regrets."

"I know!" cried Siletz, "I know!"

The smoke was so dense that the actors in this drama could scarcely see each other's faces, but they took no note of it. The climbing roar had shut them apart in a sound-made silence and they did not know it. Only Hampden, edging sideways, was alive to the possibilities of the moment.

He saw the gun hanging in Sandry's hand, forgotten. He saw Siletz dozing his face with her blazing eyes of passion. He saw his moment and took it.

With one great bound he flung himself high in the air, leaped the space between and came down with his great weight upon the shoulders of the other man, clutching for back and throat, drawing the one to him in a grip of iron, pushing the other away.

Sandry went down like a reed, and as his knees buckled under him there was an ominous snap. The bone of his right leg, newly healed and fragile, gave way under the strain.

As the two men fell, both guns, the one in Sandry's hand and the one in his trousers band, tumbled loosely apart. Siletz, clinging still to Sandry's knees, was borne down with them. As they rolled over she tore herself from under them and with two sweeps of her outspread arms gathered the guns. Then she sprang up, drawing back a pace, her eyes like fire, and deliberately sought for a chance to kill Hampden.

"Sandry," she cried, "lie flat! Lie flat!"

From under Hampden's arm that was choking the breath from his lungs the owner saw that slim figure of doom and strove to cry out. At last he got his voice for a moment.

"Siletz!" he rasped, "don't shoot. I command you, don't kill!" But the bark of the gun drowned his words. She was firing around them.

With the first shot Hampden, remembering the guns that he had failed to get, felt his flesh rise on his body and he loosened his hold, shook off Sandry and got to his feet, panting, fighting mad, his eyes red and awful.

With the courage of the raging bull he made straight for Siletz, who fired point blank at him. He took the ball in his shoulder and spun half round. The girl pulled the trigger again, got an empty snap, threw the weapon away and raised the other.

"Siletz!" shrieked Sandry from the ground, "for my sake stop!"

It was a command, a cry of ownership, and it went straight to that part of her nature which had obeyed for generations. She hesitated, holding the man across the barrel.

As for Hampden, he stood, wavering drunkenly, chuckling in his throat, a thing of horror in his malice.

"Well," he rasped dryly, "I guess it's just as well. I'll leave you to your pleasant dreams. I sail for Panama—Hawaii—the Yukon. I'm done."

He turned on his heel, to stride away into the pall of smoke toward the north. In one moment he came rushing back to run down to the west.

For the first time the three people left together remembered the fires, saw the thickened smoke, heard the roar that had made them scream their tragic words, unconsciously, for the last half hour.

It was all around them, that pouring mass of smoke, and it was black, as if the fires were near. Hampden's huge figure tore past them toward the narrow point of the ridge, then came lurching back, a long, red streamer staining his bedraggled shirt.

"My God!" he shouted hoarsely. "We're hemmed in! It's on every side! We'll burn like rats!"

He flung a tragic arm to the dusky heavens. Poppy Ordway found her voice. She darted forward and pounced upon him, again with that subtle suggestion of the feline race, gripping his arm with fingers of steel.

"What do you mean?" she cried.

"I mean that we've been playing our own little game out to its conclusion like fools, while a bigger one has been playing itself out. We're in a cup—waitin'."

There was something sinister about that last word.

"When this damned wind sucks up a little harder I'll draw the fire together and we'll roast alive!"

He ceased, panting, moistening his lips. Then presently a hideous grin distorted his features.

"Who wins now?" he said, "Brains—brains! An' executive ability—an' cunning! I guess I win at last!"

From somewhere up behind the low-

ering canopy a running thunder drowned his words as if all the rocks of the tortured hills were split asunder in the heat. When it had died away he turned to Sandry where he sat, pale under his grimace, a prey to a thousand feelings.

"I've hated you like poison ever since I first clapped eyes on your Johnny Eastern face. You thought you had me beat—and so did she," he jerked his head at Poppy, "but I'm too great a foe for both of you. She's the greatest woman in all the world and I'm glad I see her like—that I loved her."

There was infinite pathos in his heavy voice for the moment.

"But the play's over. The curtain'll drop in thirty minutes—forty or fifty at most—no, I'm the winner at last! You'll never marry her! But how I had you on the hip—eastern lawyers an' all!"

An old Frazor—clumsy fool! Found your East Belt deed unrecorded, didn't you? Laid it to him. Why didn't you lay it to Hampden, who had the brains an' the power of the whole country? It was recorded all right, but I owned the recorder same as I owned the commissioner. Fools, fools, all of you! An' I win at last!"

It was again the East and the West that Sandry saw with aching eyes in the two women who took Hampden's



"Who Wins Now?" He Said, "Brains—Brains!"

news of their fate. Miss Ordway raised pulsing hands and let them drop while she stared with eyes of frightful horror. Siletz moved never a muscle.

"I told you to go back!" she cried, "that big things were about to happen, and you would not. Now I shall pay you for all things—for what you would do to Sandry. Also I pay him—for that." She pointed to the still form under the ferns.

"There's a way out—the secret trail which only I know and which we take."

"She sprang and caught Black Bolt's bridle, dragging him with one motion to Sandry's side. She bent to him with arms of loving service, exerting all her strength.

"Climb!" she commanded, "climb quick! We can make it yet!"

But Sandry looked into her blazing dark face that was like the peaks in storm, so wild was it, so thrilling, so beyond comprehension, and shook his head.

"What would you do?" he asked.

"Do? Go down the trail across the Hog Back. There is room for a horse, if he is sure-footed, and Black Bolt will go where I put him. Come! He's jaded a bit but he'll carry us both."

"And—hey?"

She flamed from brow to throat with unholly joy.

"Leave them!" she cried savagely, "leave them to burn with their proofs and their schemes and their wickedness! It is the right law!"

"No," he said, "it cannot be. If there is a way you must go—you are a woman—and you must take her with you."

"What?" cried Siletz in anguish. "That is the way of the outside world, Little Siletz—the way of honor."

He saw the fires leap and flicker in her eyes, felt the tension of her hands upon his arms. Here was a force as wild and erratic as the great fires in the forest, and he knew not how to handle it. Then came the words of the Preacher like a way out of his difficulty.

"The three bars—of Bondage, of Faithfulness, and of Service."

"You are my woman," said the young man sternly, "is it not so?"

"Yes," answered the girl simply, "I am your woman."

"Then I command you to go—and take her with you."

The girl dropped his shoulders and arose.

"I will obey," she said.

A change was working in her. The singing in her ears was growing fainter. She was coming into the open country where Sandry lived his life, even as he had gone for a moment into the fastnesses where hers was laid.

"Come," she said to the staring woman, "there is a way out. You need not die."

As the words forced themselves into the swaying brain of the other they stripped her of every rag of civilization. With a shriek she threw herself forward, caught at the saddle, clawed at its trappings like one determined.

But Siletz flung her back.

"A gift for a gift," she cried, "I give

you your wicked life. Give me the packet."

The woman tore the papers from her breast, thrusting them in frenzy at the girl and again tried unceasingly to mount Black Bolt. Hampden came forward, lifted her gently in his strong arms and set her upon the horse.

She leaned down and snatched at the reins, but Siletz held them away.

"Quick!" screamed Poppy Ordway, "do you want me to burn, you squaw?"

In silence the girl snapped her fingers to Coosnah and the mammoth mongrel crept to her feet. She tied the end of the long reins securely to his collar. Then she turned to Hampden.

"Go," she said, "get up. He will carry you both and you must hurry. Coosnah knows the secret trail. Urge the horse and he will take it. Don't look down, and hold her, or she will surely go over. Go now."

Sandry, raised on his one knee, held this thing aghast.

"Siletz!" he cried, "you disobey?"

"She shook her black head. 'I send her out. I stay. It is my great privilege.'"

She laid slim fingers against the broken sign beneath her lips.

"A woman serves and is faithful—if she loves," she said softly, "and I am your woman."

For a precious moment, Hampden stood in indecision. But the lure of the woman, the glimmer of distant shores, mayhap with her—who knew?—was too strong. He turned from the two and leaped up behind the saddle, striking a heel into the flank of the mettled black who bounded forward, dragging the dog.

But Coosnah hung back upon the reins, turning anguished, adoring eyes to his one idol. The girl stooped and caught his long ears, lifting his writhing face.

"Go home!" she cried, commanding. "Coosnah! Go home!"

"As you love me, go!" she finished in jargon, and the huge, shambling, faithful creature turned from her into the smoke to disappear toward that secret trail which only they knew and which led afar over the rearing spine of the Hog Back. He strained at his tether to obey and Black Bolt broke into a stumbling, hurrying gait, overburdened, half-blinded with smoke.

And the girl turned to the despairing man upon the ground.

"The Night Wind is not afraid to die," she said gently, "and she is Sandry's woman."

"Oh, my God!" groaned the man, "what have you done?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FEW FOUND TO BE PERFECT

According to Tests Made the Ideal Husband Seems to Be a Somewhat Rare Animal.

In a recent husband show each competitor was required to do certain things and answer certain questions, says Pearson's Weekly.

The ideal husband answered all the questions and did all his tasks without fail.

Are you the husband every wife should have? If so:

Can you give the day of the week you were married on and its full date?

Do you know when your mother-in-law's birthday is?

When you left for the office this morning what kind of dress was your wife wearing?

Can you say offhand what the market prices of eggs, butter, cheese, meat and bread are?

Do you know the cheapest shopping place in your neighborhood?

One of the tests the husbands had was as follows: The wives stood behind a curtain and placed one hand above it. Each husband was required to pick out his wife's hand. A good many failed!

Do you make a point of always praising your wife when she has cooked anything more daintily than usual?

Do you tell her she's the best wife in the world?

Have you ever acknowledged to her that you are wrong and she is right in any argument?

If you can answer these questions satisfactorily then you can put your self down as the perfect husband—according to this interesting and instructive test, at any rate.

Her Defense.

Clarence Wolfe Overton, whose department store work has more than vindicated scientific management in Chicago, said at the Chicago Athletic club:

"My department store's triumphs with 'overhead' have brought in a lot of office and clerk investigations. Some have turned out funny."

"In an office this morning I said severely to a stenographer:

"Is it true that the minute the clock strikes six you drop your machine and hike, even though you're in the middle of a letter?"

"The stenographer took a fresh chew of gum."

"Of course it isn't true," she said. "Why, I'd never even dream of beginning a letter when it was as near as all that."

Wants Couch for Policeman.

Council has reinstated William E. Hockenbrecht, a policeman, in spite of a recommendation of Burgess Keiser that he be discharged, the Burgess declaring the officer loathed in city hall Hockenbrecht admitted.

After his reinstatement the Burgess recommended that the borough buy Hockenbrecht a couch for his while on duty.—Sunbury (Pa.) Dispatch, Philadelphia Record.

HELP FOR WORKING WOMEN

Some Have to Keep on Until They Almost Drop. How Mrs. Conley Got Help.

Here is a letter from a woman who had to work, but was too weak and suffered too much to continue. How she regained health:

Frankfort, Ky.—"I suffered so much with female weakness that I could not do my own work, had to hire it done. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all you claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 616 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medical Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice.—It will be confidential.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Watch Wasn't Necessary.

The colonel of a certain regiment in Kitchener's army is a great stickler for obedience, instant and complete.

"Smith," he said to his orderly recently, "I want you to ride down to the railway station and get me the correct time."

DO YOU SMOKE TOBACCO?

Then you'll find some savory whiffs of fact in this article—Social history of the "divine weed"

MANY are the dreams which woovers of Lady Nicotine have seen floating in the genial vapor which curls upward from their pipes and cigars, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch; but none of them could have more fascination than the quaint and curious lore upon the subject of the weed which has been compiled by an English writer, G. L. Apperson, and published under the inviting title of "The Social History of Smoking."

Everyone knows that tobacco was one of the gifts of the New World to the Old; and that Sir Walter Raleigh made smoking fashionable in England in the days of Queen Elizabeth. For the next 50 years the smoking of pipes not only became general among all classes, but a thing of highest fashion, held in the light of an art. In those days it was not said that a man smoked tobacco, but that he "drank" or "sucked" tobacco; and the smoker was called a "tobaccoist." The gallant of those days had no hesitation about smoking in the presence of women, and a character in Chapman's play, "All Fools," praises himself as different from others:

"And for discourse in my fair mistress's presence.
I did not, as your barren gallants do,
I'll my discourses up drinking tobacco."

One of the strangest things about Shakespeare's works, says the author, is the fact that nowhere does he mention the word tobacco. "The conclusion is drawn that Shakespeare did not smoke. The contemporaries, Spencer and Ben Jonson are different. Spencer invoked the plant as 'Sovereign weed; divine tobacco,' and from Jonson's comedies can be gathered a perfect compendium of 'tobacco drinking' as one of the most important social phenomena of the age. He reveals that a singular feature of the enthusiasm for tobacco in the early years of the seventeenth century was the existence of 'professors of the art' of smoking."

The tobacco sellers were mostly apothecaries and some of these took pupils and taught them the "lights," as tricks with the pipe were called. Those included inhaling, and sending out the smoke in globes, rings, and so forth. Shift, a professor of the art in Jonson's "Every Man Out of His Humor," puts up a bill in St. Paul's in which he offers to teach any young gentleman newly come into his inheritance "to entertain the most gentlemanlike use of tobacco, as first, to give it the most exquisite perfume; then to know all the delicate sweet forms for the assumption of it; as also the rare corollary and practice of the Cuban ebullition, curling and whiff, which he shall receive, or take in here at London and evaporate at Uxbridge, or farther, if it please him."

"Taking the whiff," says the author, "may have been either a swallowing of the smoke, or a retaining it in the throat for a given space of time; but what he meant by 'Cuban ebullition' or 'curling' is perhaps best left to the imagination."

If one contemporary writer may be believed, some of these early instructors in smoking professed to be able to teach the secret of emitting smoke not only from the nose but from the ears; but a healthy skepticism is permitted here.

There is a tradition that Queen Elizabeth herself once smoked—with unpleasant results. Campbell, in his "History of Virginia," says that Raleigh having offered her majesty some tobacco to smoke, "after two or three whiffs she was seized with nausea, upon observing which some of the earl of Leicester's faction whispered that Sir Walter had certainly poisoned her. But her majesty, in a short while recovering, made the conquest of Nottingham and all her maids smoke a whole pipe out among them." The queen evidently had no desire to monopolize the novel sensation caused by smoking. An old writer, in a "Life of Raleigh," says that tobacco "soon became of such vogue in Queen Elizabeth's court that some of the great ladies, as well as noblemen therein would not scruple sometimes to take a pipe very sociably."

Many royal ladies of our time have had the reputation of being confirmed smokers, says Apperson. Among them may be mentioned Caron Sylva, dowager queen of Roumania, the Dowager Tzarina of Russia, the late Em-



press-Elizabeth of Austria, King Alfonso's mother, formerly queen regent of Spain; the Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy, and former Queen Amalia of Portugal. It is, of course, well known that Austrian and Russian women generally are fond of cigarette smoking. On Russian railways it is not unusual to find a compartment labeled: "For women who do not smoke."

Queen Victoria, who detested tobacco and banished it from her abodes as far as she could, once received a present of pipes and tobaccos. She had sent to the king of Dahomey a basket tent, a silver pipe and two silver trays. That dusky old reprobate replied that he hoped the next gifts would include a carriage and pair and a white woman, both of which he would appreciate very much; but sent in return some native pipes and tobacco for the queen to smoke.

A curious feature of tobacco manners among fashionable smokers of the Elizabethan period was the practice of passing the pipe from one to another, after the fashion of a loving cup. In a play of 1614, one London gallant says to another who is smoking: "Please you to impart your smoke?" "Very willingly, sir," says the smoker. Number two takes a whiff or so and courteously says: "In good faith, a pipe of excellent vapor!"

The rich young swell carried about with him an elaborate tobacco apparatus, often of gold or silver. It included a tobacco box, tongue with which to lift a live coal to light his pipe, a ladle "for the cold snuff into the nostril," a priming iron and as large a collection of pipes as his means could afford, and his pockets could find room for. Sometimes the tobacco box was of ivory, and occasionally a looking glass was set in the lid, so that when the beau opened it to take out tobacco, he could also have a view of his delectable person.

However, tobacco had many enemies, and of these the most influential was Queen Elizabeth's successor, James I, author of the famous "Counterblast to Tobacco." One of his most restrained denunciations of "tobacco drinking" was this: "A custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the brain, dangerous to the lungs, and in the blacke stinking fume thereof, nearest resembling the horrible Stigian smoke of the pit that is bottomlesse."

Through the royal example of James and of his son, Charles I, smoking gradually sank into a decline insofar as it was a fashionable practice, which continued until well into the last century. Thence arose the curious fact that the pleasure-loving cavaliers were not smokers, while the Puritans, sour as was their hatred of nearly every joy, were mighty drinkers of the weed. The finds of pipes on the sites of the camps of the parliamentary armies have been numerous. It is not known whether Cromwell smoked; but Milton smoked a pipe at 3 p. m. every day before retiring. However, in some cases the Puritans contrived to introduce their religion even into pipe-smoking, for an old chronicler tells of a Presbyterian minister so precise that "he would not so much as take a pipe of tobacco before that he had first said grace over it."

But the Puritan colonists in New England were more strict. The famous Connecticut "Blue Laws" forbade anyone under the age of twenty-one to smoke; and no one of any age could smoke without a license from the court and a physician's certificate that tobacco would be useful for him.

Under the restoration smoking became unfashionable, the pipe being ousted from the stylish world by the snuff box, although it still continued universally popular among humbler folk. Smoking was regarded as "low" or provincial until well into the reign of Queen Victoria. When the prince regent died in 1830, he left not a cellar of wine but a "cellar of snuff," which was sold to a tobaccoist for \$20,000. Lord Petersham, famous among dandies, made a wonderful collection of snuffs and snuff boxes, and was fastidious in his choice of a box to carry. Once when a light Sevres snuff box which Lord Petersham was using, was admired, the noble owner replied, with a gentle hiss: "Yes, it is a nice summer box—but would certainly be inappropriate for winter wear."

The revival of smoking in the fashionable world, where tobacco had so long been in bad odor except in the form of snuff, was due to the introduction of the cigar, imported into England from Spain and the Spanish colonies. British officers possibly brought the cigar back with them from the peninsular wars. Only a few of the daring persons ventured to adopt the cigar at first, and between 1824 and 1830 there was only a wretched smoking room at the Athenaeum club in London, Docter Hawtins, on behalf of the house committee, announcing that "no gentleman smokes." To add further odious touch to his hideous dwarf, Quilp, Dickens made him a cigar smoker; Lord Rawdon, in "Vanity Fair," was significantly a smoker of cigars.

However, in the bohemian set, including authors and poets, smoking was common. Carlyle was a great smoker, and the story is familiar that one evening he and Tennyson sat for hours in solemn silence smoking their pipes, one on each side of the fireplace; and that as the visitor arose to go, Carlyle, bidding him good-night, said: "Maan, Alfred, we have had a grand night; come again soon." In the course of a trip to Italy with friends, Tennyson found he could not obtain his favorite brand of tobacco, packed up his portmanteau and returned home, breaking up the party. Charles Lamb remarked that he hoped his last breath would be inhaled through a pipe and exhaled in a pun.

The cigar was aided in reviving the habit by the introduction of the first wooden pipes in England in 1859, and the first cigarettes in about 1860. These seem astonishingly recent dates, but the author vouches for both. The word "brier" has no connection with the prickly thorny brier of England, but is derived from the French term, "bruyere," meaning the white heath plant from the roots of which the pipes are made.

Laurence Oliphant, a man both of letters and fashion, is generally credited with having first introduced cigarettes into English society. They became fashionable in about 1870, and had a revolutionary effect on smoking among women. Those of the lower classes had frequently been pipe smokers, but in society the ladies, perhaps for physical reasons, never took up either pipe or cigar to any extent. The cigarettes offered them a milder and more delicate means of sharing man's delight in the weed.

In the twentieth century, the author says, "tobacco is once more triumphant. The cycle of 300 years is complete. Since the early decades of the seventeenth century, smoking has never been so smiled upon by fashion as it is at the present time."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There is no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription "outline—double—strength" is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of outline—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength outline, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Appropriate Action.

"I hear the young nobleman is spoons on Gwendolen."

"Yes; it's made quite a stir."

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS stopped quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success of Dr. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine issues daily. Large trial package, 10¢. DR. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.

Exclamation Appropos.

"Some of the new cannon they say carry over thirty miles."

"Great guns!"

YOU MAY LOOK YOUNG

By Keeping Your Complexion Young With Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These super-creamy emollients do much to keep the skin clear, fresh and youthful, as well as to keep the hair in a live, healthy condition and the hands soft and white.

Free samples each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

It isn't because he wears his hair short that woman wishes she were a man.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Shaken into shoes and used in foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight shoes feel easy, and gives instant relief to corns and bunions. Try it today. Sold everywhere, 25¢ per 5¢ trial package. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Taxicab Driver Senses Danger. A London taxicab driver, rejected for the army on account of defective eyesight, was re-examined recently, the London Globe says.

"How do you manage to drive your cab at night?" the officer asked.

"It's like this," he replied. "If I hear a smash we know we have hit something, and if we don't we know it's all right."

He was remanded to Scotland Yard for further examination.

No More.

"Could you let me have a sample of the goods, please?" asked the shopper.

"Sorry, madam," said the salesman, "but we've been obliged to discontinue the giving away of samples since we discovered that some of our customers were having them made up into bathing suits."

Modus Vivendi.

"How did you come out?" asked his friend, "Will she have you?"

"Her answer," replied the diplomatic attaché, "is partially satisfactory. Enough so to continue negotiations. She says if she ever does marry, it will be a man of good looks, courage and ability."—Judge.

Strategy.

Mrs. Eke—You always have such wonderful success in getting people to come to your parties.

Mrs. Wye—Oh, I always tell the men that it's not to be a dress-up affair, and the women that it is.

Personally Considerate.
Kitty—Hoggy Sott is continually patting himself on the back, isn't he?
Peggy—Yes; this dear boy is so kind to dumb animals.

A Wise M. D.
Patient—Do you speak more than one language, doctor?
Physician—No; but I have a working acquaintance with many tongues.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has born the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



Three Hundred Million Bushel Crop in 1915

Farmers pay for their land with one year's crop and prosperity was never so great.

Regarding Western Canada as a grain producer, a prominent business man says: "Canada's position today is sounder than ever. There is more wheat, more oats, more grain for feed, 20% more cattle than last year and more hogs. The war market in Europe needs our surplus. As for the wheat crop, it is marvelous and a monument of strength for business confidence to build upon, exceeding the most optimistic predictions."

**Wheat averaged in 1915 over 25 bushels per acre
Oats averaged in 1915 over 45 bushels per acre
Barley averaged in 1915 over 40 bushels per acre**

Prices are high, markets convenient, excellent land, low in price either improved or otherwise, ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre. Free homestead lands are plentiful and not far from railway lines and convenient to good schools and churches. The climate is healthful.

There is no war tax on land, nor is there any conscription. For complete information as to best locations for settlement, reduced railroad rates and descriptive illustrated pamphlet, address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, or

C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McInnis, 1781 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agents

Value of Our Horses.

There are about one hundred and ninety-one million animals in the United States and they are worth, roughly, six billion dollars. Is it any wonder that science has become interested in animals. There are approximately twenty-one million horses in the country, representing an investment of two billion, three hundred million dollars. The despised mule may not be so despised when you consider that he represents five hundred and sixty million dollars of our total wealth and that his kind numbers about four million five hundred thousand.—Popular Science Monthly.

Better Than War.

"The whole world is preparing for war," said William Jennings Bryan at a pacifist dinner.

"I know a man in Miami whose good lady suddenly went in for spiritualism. Did he declare war? No; he did not. He did better."

"Instead of declaring war, the Miami man took to accompanying his wife to all her spiritualistic seances, and at every seance he got the hand-some medium to procure him messages from his first wife, who was dead—and, ah, such tender, such loving messages as they were!"

"By this method the Miami man soon put an end to the spiritualistic idea in his household."

A Respite.

"Are you looking forward to the summer with pleasant anticipation?" asked the optimistic citizen.

"Yes, indeed," replied the pessimistic person. "A great many people I'm tired of looking at will go out of town for the summer."

Some men are about as important as a joke without a point.

It doesn't take a smart baby long to outgrow its smartness.

It takes an artistic horse to be a most entertaining.

For a Tip-Top Breakfast

Serve

New Post Toasties

Here's the why:

The New Toasties have a delicate, true corn flavour—unmatched by any other corn flakes. Trial proves.

They are the meat of choicest white Indian Corn—first cooked and seasoned, then rolled into thin wisps and toasted by quick, intense rotary heat. This new patented process of making raises distinguishing little bubbles on each flake, and brings out their wonderful new flavour.

New Post Toasties

—the New Breakfast Delight

Your grocer has them now.



NICKNAMES OF THE WAR

War nicknames are a curious study. Probably there never was a war which did not give rise to some comic or offensive designation for the enemy. "Picts" (painted people) and "Lombards" (longbeards) remain as isolated monuments of the Roman soldier's play of fancy. The French in the early centuries called us "talls," for some rather mysterious reason.

On more obvious grounds we have been known since the days of Joan of Arc as "godhims," the one epithet to which our gallant allies have remained faithful throughout the centuries. We on our side have chiefly exercised our wit on the supposed passion of all Frenchmen for frogs. The nature of a war, indeed, can generally be traced in war nicknames.

There is nothing opprobrious in "Ruck," and something positively caressing in "fuzzy-wuzzy," the English nickname for the brave but misguided Goudanese. "Guppy" suggests good-natured contempt. The Boer "rooibok" and "brodriek" are familiar, but not insulting.—London Tit-Bits.

Nugget of Truth.

It is much easier for a bad man to live down to his reputation than it is for a good man to live up to his as well as more usual.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1916

Giving a man a boy's salary won't
keep him young.Almost any man can recall a few
companionable liars.Nearly all classical music has a few
measures of just plain tune."Experience is a dear teacher." And
inefficiency is rather expensive.It may be that the most hot-headed
man is suffering from the coldest feet.A red-headed man's hair is red. But
a red-haired woman has auburn hair.When the sun shines we are all
prone to forget that it is shining for
us.The post office window in a small
town is headquarters for disappointment.Chow Chai Chi, the Chinese minister
of agriculture, sounds like a pickie
grower.A lot of satisfaction is must be to a
whipped man to know who struck the
first blow.If the baseball fans could go South
for training with the baseball teams
it would help.In the matter of automobiles, at
least, this country is prepared for al-
most anything.What seems to be required now is
an automobile that will run on its own
er's lung power.The revival of the "chemical blonde"
is announced. Was there any particu-
lar demand for her?Two and a half billion rats to New
York cost \$91,250,000 a year? Shucks,
they're not worth it!Watch out or the orator who starts
out by telling you he has nothing to
say. He may be right.After all is said and done there is
no peace meeting which is too proud
to break up in a fight.A Swiss editor has been fined for
writing a poem. Probably another case
of more truth than poetry.Who says opportunity knocks only
once at every door? How about the
postman and his circulars?Possibly one reason for that advance
in the price of men's shoes is the fur
that has to be sewn on women's shoes.

SOME KISSES NEGOTIABLE.

"This is queer. A woman wants a
divorce from her husband because he
kisses her all the time."

"Ah!"

"She says he spends so much time
kissing her that he neglects his busi-
ness and doesn't even provide the ne-
cessities of life."

"Remarkable case."

"Yes, indeed. And furthermore, she
says she might be able to pay the
grocer with kisses, but he couldn't."

Glad He Escaped.

"Good old times we had when we
were young, eh, Johnson?""Sure. We both courted the same
girl, and both lost her. Ha! Ha!""By the way, I saw her the other
day. She was standing on a soap box
screaming: 'Votes for women!'""Did the sight of her affect you
any?""I should say so! I rushed into the
nearest jewelry store and bought my
wife a pearl necklace."

COURT HUMOR.

Jester—It doesn't necessarily fol-
low—

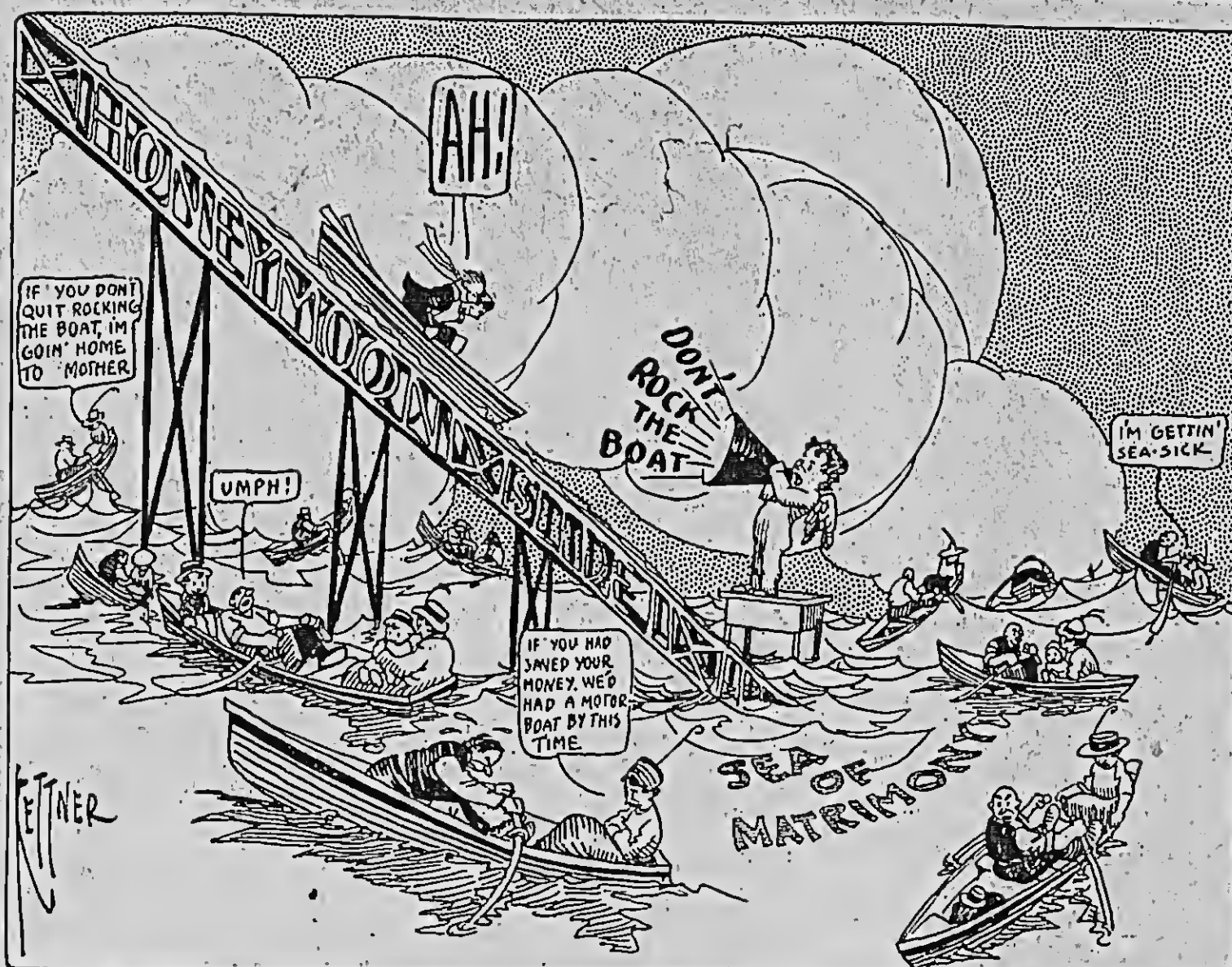
King—What doesn't?

Jester—A dog, when you whistle for
it. Too ho!

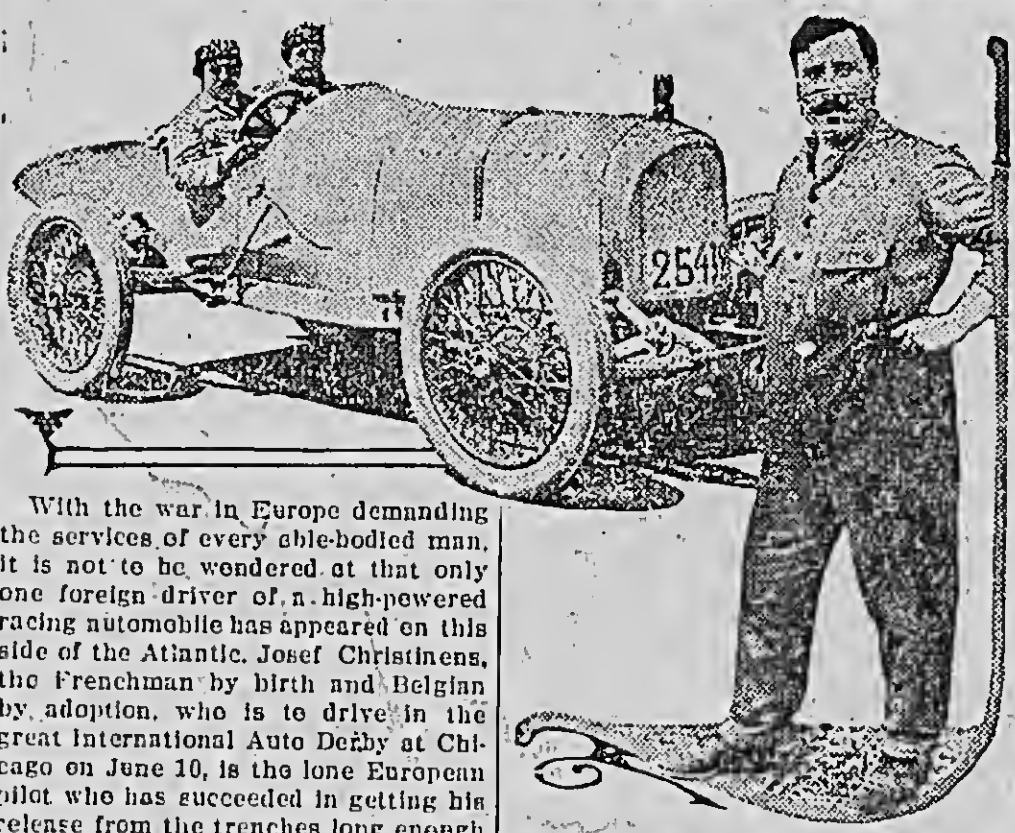
Warning.

Don't listen, friends,
to "Just one more."
That often ends
in a nap upon the floor.

HONEYMOON SLIDE



(Copyright.)

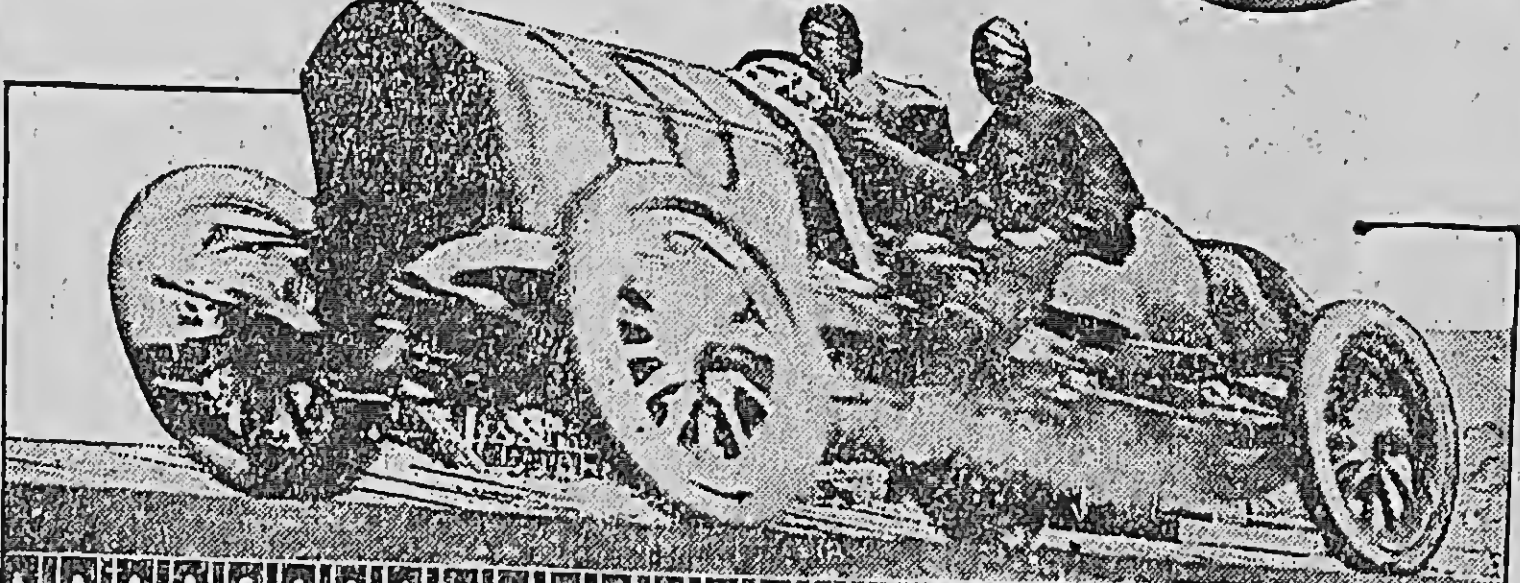
SPEED KING QUILTS TRENCHES
TO DRIVE AT CHICAGO SPEEDWAY

With the war in Europe demanding the services of every able-bodied man, it is not to be wondered at that only one foreign driver of a high-powered racing automobile has appeared on this side of the Atlantic. Josef Christensen, the Frenchman by birth and Belgian by adoption, who is to drive in the great International Auto Derby at Chicago on June 10, is the lone European pilot who has succeeded in getting his release from the trenches long enough to campaign and manage the English Sunbeam. His appearance in America is the first since 1911, when he drove an Excelsior into sixth place. He is considered one of the greatest drivers that ever topped the big prizes in Europe, and with the space-eating Sunbeam he is considered a favorite, even with such men as Ralph De Palma, Dario Resta, winner of the last year's derby, Barney Oldfield, Ed O'Donnell, Ira Vail, Tom Alley and

Aldo Franchi among his competitors. The greatest crowd that ever watched a sporting event is expected to witness the speed kings of the world in the fight for the elimination of time and space. The National Republican Convention will adjourn at noon the day of the race in order to allow the delegates to watch the greatest race of all time. He is shown here at the wheel and in his make-up getting ready for the big show.

DE PALMA, TWICE WINNER OF THE VANDERBILT CUP
OUT TO BEAT RESTA AND BARNEY OLDFIELD AT CHICAGO

Can Ralph De Palma, twice winner of the Vanderbilt cup, twice winner of the Elgin road race trophy, winner last year at Indianapolis and twice the winner of the American road race championship come back? Since a hard-luck season last year after winning at Indianapolis he has been more or less in retirement, but he comes back for the first time at the great International Auto Derby at Chicago Speedway June 10. It will be his first appearance this year, and he declares it will be his only appearance during the year on a speedway. In the list of



entries, however, he will face the greatest drivers of the day, including his arch-enemy Dario Resta, the winner of last year's International Derby; Barney Oldfield, who refused to sign a waiver and allow De Palma to make a post entry at Indianapolis; Eddie O'Donnell, the winner of the Corona and Fresno 300-mile road races on the Pacific coast last month; Josef Christensen, the great Belgian pilot, who has left the trenches to guide the Sunbeam that Porporato drove into second place at Chicago last year. At that there are many who say that De Palma, the only 105-mile-an-hour race that experts say will have to be battered to win? He will have to show the greatest crowd that ever watched a sporting event, as more than 100,000 people are expected for the race, which comes during the time of the Republican national convention in Chicago.

Official List of Transfers

FURNISHED BY
Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.
WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS

T W Smith and wf to T W Johnson lot 146, Shaws Long Lake sub wd	\$ 100 00
J W Kreuser and wf to A J Weckler lots 11, 12, 13 Kreuser's sub, Eagle Point Fox Lake wd	10 00
W A Rosing and wf et al to J N Miller lots 6, 7, blk 3, Roaring Heights Round Lake wd	40 00
G A Benwell and wf to Mabel F Benwell lots 1 and 6, sec 35 lot 3 and nw 40 acres ad sec 36 Grant Twp wd	1865 19
Adelaide F Jones to C C Greene n 25 ft lot 11 and s 35 ft lot 10 T J Smiths sub on Lake Catherine wd	1000 00
Mortha R Stiles and hes to Anne Leggett lot 112 Shaws Long Lake sub wd	500 00
Henry Klein and wf to C R Francis n 400 ft blk 1, Kleins re-sub of Edgewater Park ln sec 36, w Antioch twp wd	5250 00
T W Smith and wf to Gertrude and Sadie Higgins lot 56 Shaws Long Lake sub wd	200 00
T W Smith and wf to Jennie C Higgins lot 53, Shaws Long Lake sub wd	200 00
Mary Dotzler to John Herzog 35 acres in w 34 sec 32 Avon twp wd	5000 00

Misplaced Longings.

Happiness too often consists in how you imagine you would feel if you were in the position of some other man—who is not at all happy.

Business Men's Train
Starts

Monday, June 12th

SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE

SOO LINE R. R.

ANTIOCH STATION 56 MILES NORTH OF CHICAGO

Grand Central Depot, 5th Ave., & Harrison St.

GOING NORTH

Lv. Chicago. Ar. Antioch.
8:50 AM—No. 5, Daily ex. Sunday.....10:50 AM
1:30 PM—No. 7, Daily ex. Sunday.....3:15 PM
5:30 PM—No. 13, Daily From Forest Pk.....6:27 PM
5:40 PM—No. 9, Daily ex. Sunday.....6:58 PM
6:55 PM—No. 3, Daily.....8:11 PM

SUNDAY SPECIAL

8:05 AM—No. 16, Sunday Only.....10:51 AM

GOING SOUTH

Lv. Antioch. Ar. Chicago.
6:20 AM—No. 10, Daily ex. Sunday.....8:20 AM
6:41 AM—No. 18, Daily.....8:40 AM
7:30 AM—No. 14, Daily to Forest Pk.....10:00 AM
10:22 AM—No. 8, Daily ex. Sunday.....12:40 PM
4:36 PM—No. 6, Daily ex. Sunday.....6:45 PM
8:29 PM—No. 2, Daily.....10:30 PM

SUNDAY SPECIAL

6:20 PM—No. 16, Sunday Only.....8:23 PM

SPECIAL!

For

Saturday Only

Bacon, per lb. - - - 16c up

Hams, per lb. - - - 20c

Pickling Hams, per lb. - 15c

Boiling Beef, per lb. - 10c

ANTIOCH PACKING CO.

Both Phones.

Heat without Ventilation
Breeds
Disease
Germs

The dreaded germs of Tuberculosis and Pneumonia hate fresh air like the mischief. They die in it by billions!

That's why you should be sure your home is not only warm and comfortable but perfectly ventilated as well. You kill two birds with one stone and save a lot of money and trouble, too, when you install a

Warm Air Furnace
Heats—Ventilates

A Warm Air Heating System is as durable, trouble-proof and satisfying as any standard high-grade heating system. But it has this added advantage: IT VENTILATES! It stands for HEALTH!

Such a Warm Air Heating System as we recommend will renew the air in every room in your house on an average of once every twenty minutes. Poisonous, breathed-over air, forced out—pure oxygen laden air rushed in to replace it. And headaches and misery of oxygen starvation banished.

Demanded by Economy and Health

First cost of installation insignificant. Not only means Warmth and Comfort and better HEALTH, but an actual year-in-year-out saving on fuel. Ask about it.

Let Us Submit FREE a Made-to-Measure PLAN

It won't cost you a red cent. No obligation to buy anything. See us AT ONCE.

WILLIAMS BROS.
Plumbing and Heating



LORD KITCHENER LOST WITH SHIP

Goes Down With Cruiser Hampshire Off Scottish Coast.

WAS ON HIS WAY TO RUSSIA

British Admiralty Reports the Loss of the Cruiser With All on Board—Sunk by Mine or German Submarine.

London, June 6.—The British cruiser Hampshire, on which Lord Kitchener and his staff were on their way to Russia, has been sunk off the Scottish coast by a mine or a German submarine. Search was made for survivors but none was found.

Official announcement of the destruction of the Hampshire was made by the British admiralty. The following official report was made:

"The admiralty reports with deep regret that the ship Hampshire with Lord Kitchener and his staff on board was sunk last night about eight o'clock off the Orkney Islands either by a mine or a torpedo.

"Four boats were seen by observers on the shore to leave the ship.

"Heavy seas were running, but patrol vessels and destroyers at once proceeded to the scene.

"At the same time a party was sent along the shore to search for bodies. Only a capsized boat had been found up to the time of the issuance of this report.

"The whole shore has been searched from the seaward but it is greatly feared that there is little hope for any survivors. No report has yet been received from the search party on shore. The Hampshire was proceeding to Russia."

Stood Next to Roberts. Lord Kitchener stood next to Lord Roberts as the most admired military idol in the British empire.

He had been secretary of state for war in the British government since August 5, 1914, the day after that on which declarations of war were exchanged between England and Germany.

News of the destruction of the Hampshire and the probable death of Lord Kitchener and all the members of his staff came as one of the most staggering blows received in England since the war started.

Lord Kitchener was sixty-six years old, having been born at Bally Longford in county Kerry, Ireland on June 24, 1850.

Despite his years Lord Kitchener was in the prime of his vigor and was a tower of strength in the grand war councils that were held in Paris.

On Special Mission. It was stated that Lord Kitchener's trip to Petrograd was a "special mission." It is believed to have related to the Russian offensive on the east front as an offset to the pressure being exerted by the Germans against the Italians and against the French at Verdun.

England was shocked too deeply to give much thought to the question of a successor, but there were quiet reports on the street that David Lloyd George, the present minister of munitions might occupy the war portfolio.

The report to the admiralty of the loss of the Hampshire was made to the admiralty by Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, commander of the British grand fleet.

BRANDEIS IS NOW A JUSTICE

New York Lawyer Takes Oath in Supreme Court Chamber.

Washington, June 6.—Louis D. Brandeis of Boston was sworn in as associate justice of the Supreme court of the United States, the oath of office being administered by James D. Maher, clerk of the court. Justice Brandeis coughed nervously as he read the oath from a typewritten paper. He then took his seat at the extreme left of the bench. The Supreme court chamber was jammed with spectators and friends of the justice, many of whom sent flowers.

AMERICA FIRST, SAYS HUGHES

Justice Speaks at the National Cathedral School.

Washington, June 6.—In the seclusion of the National Cathedral school lawn, where he was presenting an American flag to the honor graduates, Justice Charles E. Hughes made his first public address since the opening of the pre-convention campaign.

He told the young women graduates that the flag meant America first, an undivided allegiance and a nation united and equal to its tasks.

That Depends. "Do you think with your native American independence you would feel uninvited in the presence of a king?"

"Not if I held an ace."

Fatted Calves. Bounder—I wonder why we see so many more artificial limbs nowadays than we did when we were boys?

Bounder—Oh, I suppose it's because we were not permitted to attend burlesque shows as often then as we do now."

BULL MOOSE PARTY CONVENTION OPEN

More Than a Thousand Delegates Gather in Chicago.

GAY SCENE IN AUDITORIUM

Raymond Robins as Temporary Chairman Lauds Theodore Roosevelt and Warns Republicans Progressives Will Not Surrender Principle.

Chicago, June 7.—With a seeming determination to stand fast by the principles they enunciated in 1912, the progressives on Wednesday opened their national convention in the Auditorium. The big theater was beautifully decorated and the presence of many handsomely garbed women in the galleries, and even among the delegates, made the scene especially gay.

Though the authorized number of delegates was 625, so many states obtained permission to increase their representation that the delegate body consisted of 1,015 men and women, and the alternates numbered 776. Ohio, Michigan and New York sent the largest delegations, with Illinois next. Pennsylvania was fifth with 45. While the Auditorium was filling up with delegates and spectators, there was patriotic music by a band and the great pipe organ.

Promptly at twelve o'clock Victor Murdock, chairman of the Progressive national committee, called the convention to order and Bishop William F. McDowell of Chicago invoked the divine blessing on its deliberations. The reading of the call followed, and Raymond Robins was then elected temporary chairman and introduced Mr. Murdock.

Chairman Robins' Address. Mr. Robins reviewed first the origin and progress of the Progressive movement and declared the need of progressive thought and leadership and courage is even greater in America today than it was in 1912. The dominant problem today, he asserted, is to protect and preserve our government, and the people cannot be roused to protect and preserve a government that is not of and for all the people.

"In this critical hour of our history," continued the speaker, "only men who have the vision of a nation that shall be truly great, as well as powerful and wealthy, can speak for all the people. We have listened for weary months to the wrangling voices of selfish narrow groups, to spokesmen of geographic divisions, social divisions, race, nation, color and creed divisions of a people, who seemed to have forgotten that they had a common destiny—that they must go up or down together—that their first and necessary allegiance was to the common welfare of a single citizenship protecting and protected under one flag. So raucous and insistent have these voices been that for a time it seemed that half-breed Americanism would rule a discordant, disunited people to the ruin of a nation.

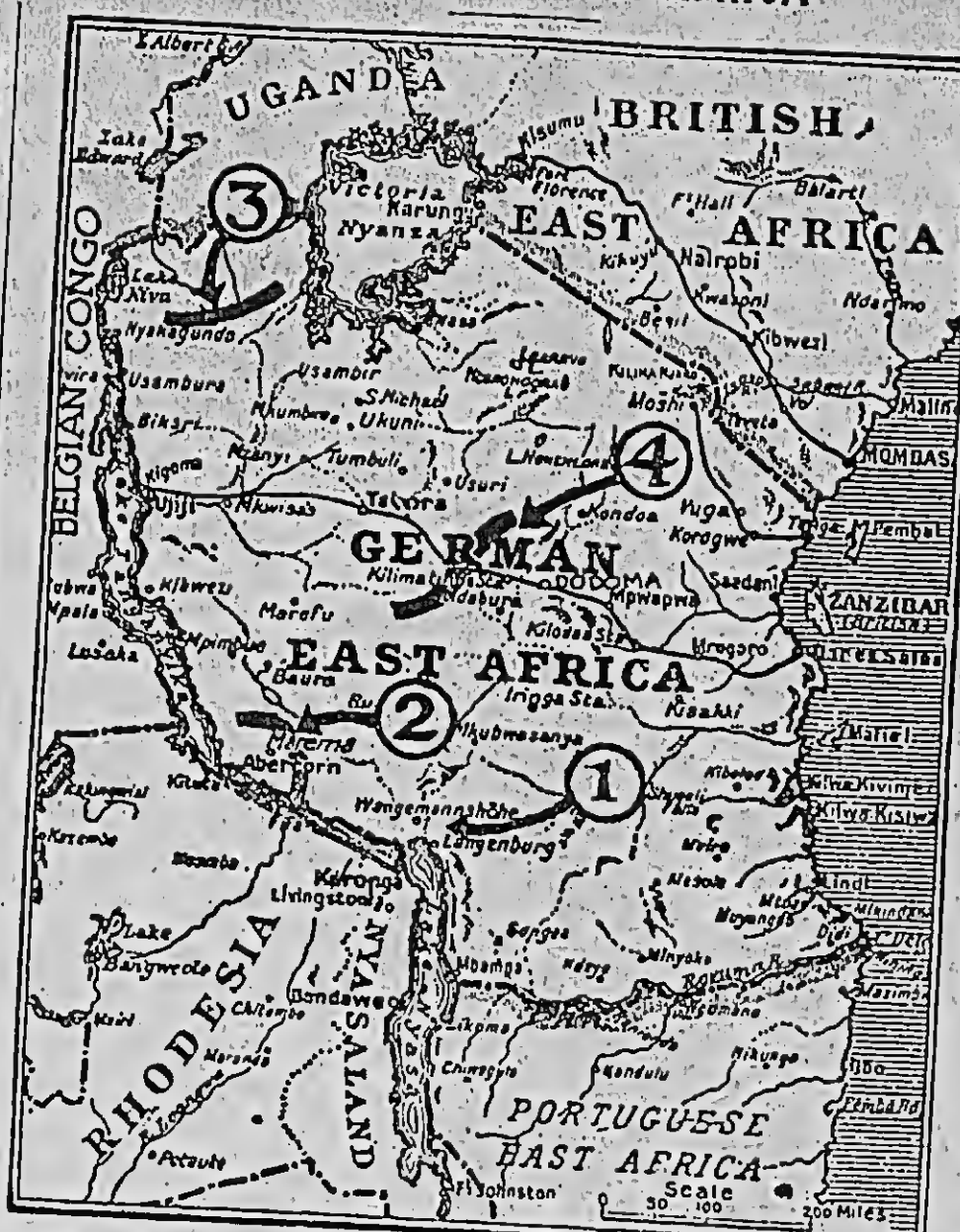
Courage of Roosevelt. "But through all these weary months there has been one great voice steadfastly, courageously, without a shade of compromise, without a note of indecision, calling upon our people to reject the counsels of division and rally to the one common cause of America. It was not strange that this was the voice of our leader of 1912. It was not strange that he spoke out when the lesser statesmen feared to whisper, uncertain as they were alike of their own convictions and of the feelings of the crowd. It is not strange that we who followed him four years ago muster once again in answer to his brave and faithful call."

Mr. Robins declared that the convention should reaffirm the principles of the covenant with the people drafted in 1912, and also should demand a program for national preparedness and for social and economic security in time of peace. He spoke with sympathy of the efforts to reunite the Republican party, but issued this warning to the leaders of the "old guard":

"We would solemnly warn all those of an easy and accommodating political virtue that we will not surrender principle nor make unworthy compromise to gain a meaningless and selfish political victory. We would rather face possible defeat fighting for our cause than to seek assured victory through moral treason to those high principles and heroic souls that combined to make us the second party of this nation in 1912. The 4,200,000 voters who followed our leader and espoused our cause can be augmented to a majority perhaps more easily under united banners, but if need be the Progressive standard will go forward alone. We cannot believe that a rule or rule faction will dominate the political machinery of the historic party of Lincoln, and that they will prefer personal defeat and national degradation to acceptance of the foremost leadership in the nation. But in this day and hour it should be plain that the choice is in their hands and that the judgment of the people will be upon their heads."

When Chairman Robins concluded his address, to the enthusiastic applause of the convention, the delegates proceeded to the selection of committees and the transaction of other routine business.

CAMPAIGN IN EAST AFRICA



This map shows the approximate progress of the allied forces in East Africa according to recent reports via London: 1—British forces capture 2—British advance against Abercorn invests Marema, 20 miles northeast of German east of Lake Kivu. 3—The main German force in East Africa is the British advance at Kilimanjaro. Belgian forces from the Congo are threatening the Germans from the west or northwest.

BRANDEIS GETS O. K. NEW CARRANZA NOTE

THREE REPUBLICANS VOTE FOR PRESIDENT'S NOMINEE.

Boston Lawyer Appointed to Supreme Court Bench on January 27, Just Confirmed.

Washington, June 3.—Louis D. Brandeis' nomination to the Supreme court, bitterly fought by Republicans for five months, was confirmed by the senate on Thursday. The vote was 37 to 22.

Three Republicans who voted for Brandeis were Senators La Follette, Norris and Poindexter. Senator Newlands was the only Democrat who voted against him. Senators Clapp and Grenna, Republicans, were paired in favor of confirmation.

President Wilson was appointed by Justice of the Supreme court to succeed the late Justice Lamar January 27.

The appointment of Mr. Brandeis was a surprise everywhere in official circles. Up to this time he had not even been mentioned for the vacancy. He is a lawyer who has been much in public life during the last three years, not only in legal work, but in various movements for social betterment. He is a native Kentuckian and is sixty years old. He was born and educated in Louisville and later at Harvard university, and in 1878 began practicing law in Boston.

SETTLE G. O. P. CONTESTS

Alabama Regulars Seated by Republican National Committee at Session Held at Chicago.

Chicago, June 3.—The Republican national committee started its session on Thursday to settle contested seats and dispose of the final details before the start of the big convention next Wednesday to select a presidential candidate. The committee's sessions were held in the annex.

In the Alabama contest, six members of the "regular" delegation, whose seats were in dispute, were winners. They are: Pope M. Long, Prelate D. Barker, the national committeeman; O. D. Street, James J. Curtis, William L. Chenant and John M. Aitken, delegates at large.

The contestants argued that they had been excluded from the party convention because of their color. The question involved was one of local control of the organization in Alabama. In the Ninth district fight W. L. Saunders, a negro, was seated, after conceding that no proper notice of the election of district delegates was given, this with a view to organizing the district on "illy white" basis.

Kaiser Honors Delbruck. Berlin, June 2.—Dr. Clemens Delbruck, former minister of interior, has been elevated to the nobility by the Kaiser in recognition of his war services.

Will Borrow \$6,165,000.00. London, June 5.—According to an official statement by the chancellor of the exchequer, Reginald McKenna, the deficit for 1916-17 will be made good by borrowing an amount estimated at \$6,165,000,000.

Rate Unreasonable. Washington, June 5.—The Interstate commerce commission held that the rate of 22½ cents a hundredweight on wheat in carload lots from South Chicago, Ill., to Virginia points by way of Louisville, Ky., is unreasonable.

AGAIN DEMANDS WITHDRAWAL OF AMERICAN TROOPS

First Chief Declares There is No Reason for U. S. Soldiers in His Country.

Washington, June 2.—Demands that the United States withdraw its troops and intimations that the American government is not acting in good faith are contained in a 12,000-word note from General Carranza, delivered to the state department on Wednesday by Eliseo Arredondo, Mexican ambassador designate.

An explanation of the actions of the Wilson administration is requested. Added to this is a well-defined suspicion in the mind of Carranza and his advisers that the American government, while making protestations of good will and friendliness, is preparing for any emergency in Mexico, and to prove this contention Carranza cites the practical embargo on arms and ammunition, he having received no shipments for weeks. It also is declared that machinery which was ordered weeks ago for Carranza's arsenal is held up by order of Washington.

"The Mexican government therefore invites the United States to bring to an end this unsupportable situation," the note concludes, "and to support its protestations and declarations of friendship by an immediate withdrawal of American troops."

State department officials regard the note not as an ultimatum, but as a continuance of the negotiations with the Carranza government.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

New York, June 5.—S. J. Konekamp of Chicago was re-elected president of the International Union of Commercial Telegraphers at the convention.

London, June 2.—Italian troops have evacuated the fortified town of Asiago before the Austrian advance, according to the Rome correspondent of the London Times.

New York, June 3.—Receiving his death sentence in the same unflinching manner in which he heard the jury's verdict of guilty, Dr. Arthur Warren White was sentenced on Thursday to prison for the murder of John E. Peck, 10 for the murder of John E. Peck, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

Washington, June 2.—This proposal to establish a government plant for the manufacture of armor plate at a cost of \$11,000,000, was approved on Wednesday by the house, sitting as the committee of the whole, by a vote of 180 to 125. The house adopted, by a vote of 129 to 102, an amendment increasing the appropriation for aviation from \$2,000,000 to \$3,500,000.

Students Storm Theater. Madison, Wis., June 6.—A crowd of University of Wisconsin students clashed with the police at the Orpheum theater while celebrating the track meet victory at Evanston, Ill. Five students were arrested.

Three Ships Are Destroyed. London, June 6.—Dispatches to Lloyd's report the sinking of the armed British steamships Dowland and Salmonpool. Lloyd's also announces that the German steamer Yartoso was sunk on May 27.

HUGE NAVAL BATTLE REPUBLICANS IN BIG CONVENTION

14 BRITISH WARSHIPS LOST IN FIGHT WITH GERMAN FLEET.

NINE TEUTON CRAFT SUNK?

Thousands of Lives Lost in Greatest Naval Engagement in History—Zepellins Drop Bombs on Britons During Fight—Several Vessels Missing.

London, June 5.—The high seas fleets of Germany and Great Britain have met. For the first time since the war began they clashed off the coast of Denmark Wednesday. The battle that ensued was the greatest naval engagement in the history of the world. For 24 hours the North sea shook with the thunder of the battle.

According to the admiralty announcements the British battle cruiser fleet met a German fleet, with the result that three British battle cruisers were sunk together with three cruisers and eight destroyers.

The battle lasted through the afternoon and the following night.

The announcement adds that of three German battle cruisers, either the Derfflinger or Lutzow was blown up, another was seen to have been disabled and a third to be seriously damaged.

One German light cruiser and six German torpedo-boat destroyers were sunk and at least two more light cruisers were disabled.

The news was flashed out in special editions of the evening newspapers and caused greater consternation in the West end of London than had been witnessed on any previous occasion since the declaration of war.

The frankness of the admiralty announcement concerning the serious nature of the British losses and the apparently small losses of the Germans in comparison led to the assumption in most minds that the British vessels must have been led into a mine field.

Following quickly upon the admiralty announcement came the German official version of the fight, which, in general, confirms the British account, but carries the claim that the battleship Waraspitz also was sunk and other British battleships damaged.

The German losses, according to the German version of the battle, were the small cruiser Wiesbaden, sunk by gun fire, and the warship Pommer by a torpedo, while the cruiser Frauenlob and a number of torpedo boats are missing.

The British battle cruisers, sent down were the Queen Mary, indefatigable and invincible. The cruisers sunk were the Denfense, Black Prince and Warrior. Five destroyers—the Tipperary, Turbulent, Fortino, Sparhawk and Ardent—were lost. The names of the six missing destroyers have not been announced.

A dispatch from Rotterdam to the Router Telegram company reported the tugboat Schelde entering the new water way with dead and wounded men from the naval battle. A steam trawler also was reported on the way to Ymuiden with 15 rescued Germans, including three officers.

The loss of life in the engagement, which probably was the greatest sea battle of the world war, if not the most gigantic naval fight in history, must have been extremely heavy. The battle cruiser indefatigable, for instance, from which the German admiralty reports only two men were saved, probably had more than 900 men on board, and others of the vessels sunk carried complements of men equally or nearly as large.

Previous to this battle Great Britain had lost during the course of the war 10 battleships, 11 cruisers and various smaller craft.

Germany had lost 18 cruisers, 19 auxiliary cruisers, chiefly converted passenger liners, and numerous smaller vessels.

HOUSE PASSES NAVAL BILL

\$270,000,000 Appropriation Measure Approved by Vote of 358 to 4—Announcement is Cheered.

Washington, June 5.—The naval appropriation bill carrying \$270,000,000 for sea preparedness, was passed on Friday by the house by a vote of 358 to 4. A wild outburst of enthusiasm from both sides of the house greeted the announcement.

Those who voted against the bill on its final passage were Representatives Browning, Republican, New Jersey; Graham, Republican, Pennsylvania; Handall, Democrat, California, and London, Socialist, New York.

The building program includes five battle cruisers, four scout cruisers, ten destroyers, 50 submarines and 120 aeroplanes.

U. B. Officer Reported Safe. Iltamor, June 6.—A cable message to relatives of Lieutenant Commander, U. S. N., who was reported on board the British cruiser indefatigable, sunk in the North sea, announces he was safe in London.

U. S. Accepts 8,752 Recruits. Washington, June 6.—Figures issued here show that during the 73 days elapsing since the day resolution adding 20,000 enlisted men to the regular army was passed a total of 8,752 recruits had been enlisted.

BIG CONVENTION

National Gathering Opened Formally, in Chicago.

CROWD FILLS THE COLISEUM

Senator Harding of Ohio is Elected Temporary Chairman and Delivers the Keynote Speech—Committees Are Named.

Chicago, June 7.—The Republican party opened its great quadrennial show—the national convention—today before a capacity house. Despite the fact that the proceedings of the first session were to be only preliminary formalities, the people flocked to the Coliseum by the thousands and poured through the many entrances in solid streams for hours. When Charles D. Hilles, chairman of the national committee, arose at eleven o'clock and took up the gavel to call the convention to order there was not one vacant seat in the immense structure.

It was a fine setting for an important event. The Coliseum was decorated as never before, with flags and bunting draping the girders and galleries and covering all bare spots on the end walls. Up in a gallery at the south end of the hall a brass band was pouring forth patriotic and popular airs. Back of the speaker's rostrum, where sat Mr. Hilles and his working force of 35 men, were grouped many members of the diplomatic corps who had come on from Washington, and the distinguished guests of the convention, among them all living ex-chairmen of Republican national conventions. To the right and left of these were placed the members of the national committee and their guests.

In the body of the hall, directly in front of the speaker's stand, were the 991 delegates gathered about their state standards, and back of them 991 alternates. Just below the rostrum and on both sides of it were the 425 working newspaper men, and in the galleries all around the hall were the thousands of spectators who had been fortunate to obtain admission tickets.

Convention Begins Business.

Mr. Hilles was heartily applauded when he stood before the throng, gavel in hand. He spoke but briefly in calling the great gathering to order, and called on Rev. John Timothy Stone, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church of Chicago, to deliver the invocation. Dr. Stone's eloquent and impressive prayer was followed by the reading of the call for the convention by James B. Reynolds of Massachusetts, secretary of the national committee.

Mr. Hilles then called for nominations for temporary chairman. Of course the selection of United States Senator Charles Warren Harding of Ohio for that position had been all settled long ago and his election by unanimous vote was only a formality.

Chairman Harding's Address.

Chairman Harding launched at once into his "keynote" speech, and did not baffle his reputation for eloquence and deftness of phrase. He began with a warm plea for harmony in the party ranks, coupled with the confident assertion that such harmony already was an assured fact. With unctuous sentences he skillfully alluded the way for the smooth return of those who left the party four years ago to follow the Bull Moose standard.

As might have been expected, Mr. Harding early in his address took up the subject of national defense. His utterances on this topic were reasonably emphatic and in line with the preparedness sentiment that has been spreading over the land. Our national unselfishness has been proved since the great war broke out, he said, and our national weakness in defense revealed.

The speaker devoted some attention to the need, from a Republican point of view, for a protective tariff, and then turned to the topic of Americanism. Here he once more let his eloquence have full play, and his call for loyalty, devotion and love for the United States on the part of every one of its citizens was answered by a roar of cheers.

Routine Business Transacted.

When the band music that burst forth at the end of Senator Harding's speech was over and the assemblage quieted down again, the other temporary officers were nominated and elected, and the chairman of the various state delegations were called on to send up the names of the men selected by the delegations to represent them on the committees on credentials, permanent organization, rules and order of business, and resolutions. In most cases the names were all ready and were soon in possession of the secretaries.

Some miscellaneous business followed, and Chairman Harding then declared the convention adjourned until Thursday morning.

The members of the committees at once gathered in the meeting places assigned them and took up their work so as to be ready to report to the second session of the convention.

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CONVENTION
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Chicago.

E COLISEUM

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THE ANTIOCH NEWS, ANTIOCH, ILL.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Showing the Beauty of a Lawn Rightly Planted and Cared For.

THE BEAUTY OF A FINE LAWN

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

The question of whether to sod or seed is of primary importance. A solid greensward is immediately secured if we sod. The objections to sodding are many. Good sod is not always procurable. It requires an extra amount of labor to sod. If the grounds are very large it is not practical.

If, however, sodding is decided upon, the ground should first be leveled and smoothed to the proper grade. The surface should then be stirred and pulverized to a depth of an inch or more and suitable fertilizers worked in.

It is well to spread rich dirt from the creek bottom or woods over the surface. It will give the sod a quick start and give new life to the original sod.

It is not essential to cut the sod more than an inch thick, or just deep enough to include all the underground stems, but the thicker the sod is the better.

It is not necessary in laying the sods to lay them flush against each other as grass will sprout from the sides and the spaces allow for expansion in settling and leveling. As soon as the sods are laid give the entire lawn a complete watering, then go over the surface with a roller to level it.

A good home-made pounder for the lawn can be made by nailing a board

a foot or two square to the bottom of a piece of 4 by 4-inch scantling. Place a handle at the top and go over the lawn pounding it down flat and even. You will not hurt the sods by pounding if the surface is thoroughly soft from a heavy rain or a thorough watering.

A good lawn may be made from seed. It takes much longer to produce a permanent grassy lawn. The seed must be sown thickly and worked thoroughly and evenly into the soil. It is a good idea, if trees and shrubs do not interfere, to plow the ground or spade it fine, smooth and compact before sowing the seed. Be sure the soil has been made rich with decomposed manure or very rich soil hauled in from some other place.

Seed at intervals of about six weeks from early spring until late summer in the yard with open and free sheltered spaces. Keep the surface mowed clean and short so that the young grass will have a chance to grow.

After grass gets to be two or three inches high there is little danger of killing it by frequent mowings. If for no other reason than to keep down the weeds mowing is essential. Mowing also helps to level the lawn the mower acting as a light roller. The clippings from the lawn make a good mulch for young plants. No matter what the weather, wet or dry, do not neglect to mow your lawn if you wish it to be the thing of beauty it can be if cared for.

TABLE DECORATIONS

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

We cannot all have flowers for the table if we are dependent on the greenhouses in our neighborhood for the supply. The cost is out of all proportion. But flowers we ought to have and can have at a very nominal cost in time and money if we are willing to take care of a few plants in the home.

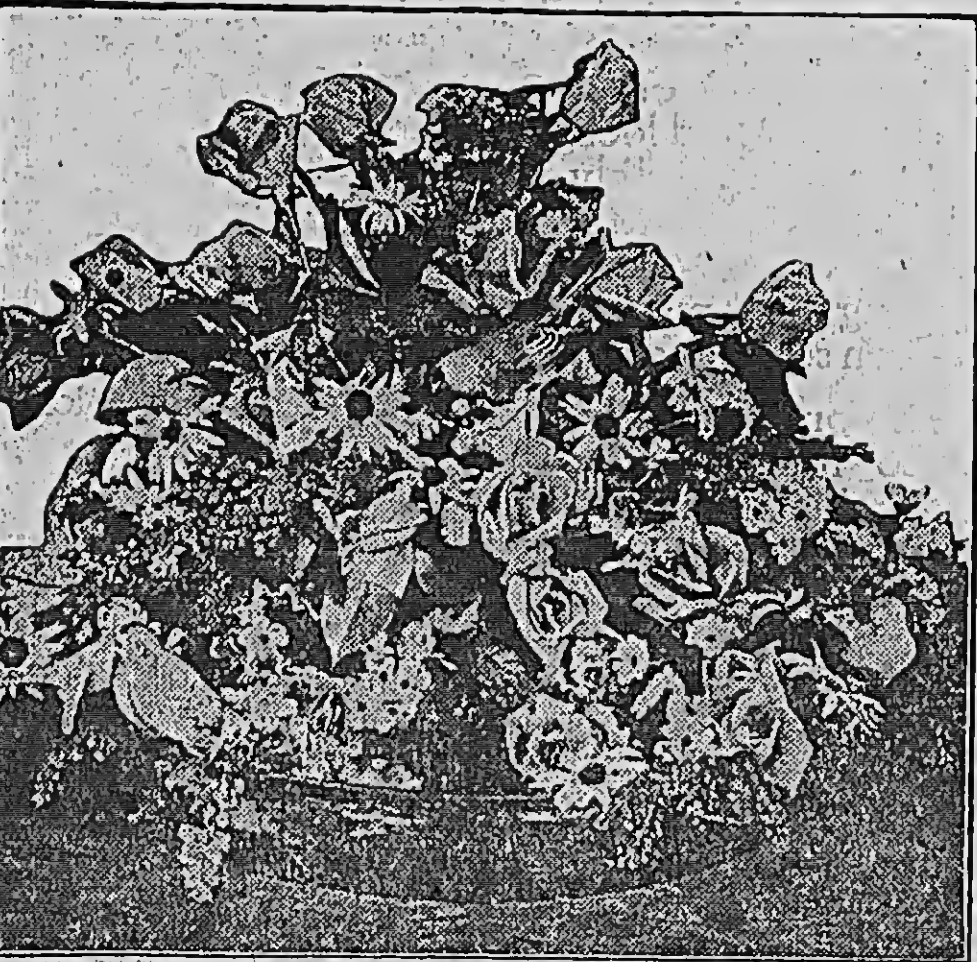
The best all-round plant for a decoration for the table is asparagus plumosus. Its foliage is far daintier than any other fern. It can easily be made to grow in the bushy, compact form which a plant designed for use on the table should have.

Pinch off the ends of the young fronds when they have made a growth of 12 or 18 inches. This causes the lower side branches to spread out broadly and thus breadth is secured where there would be little if the plant were allowed to train itself.

Long stem flowers can be thrust through its filmy green foliage if added beauty is needed, but there are few ferns comparable to this filmy, lacy fern.

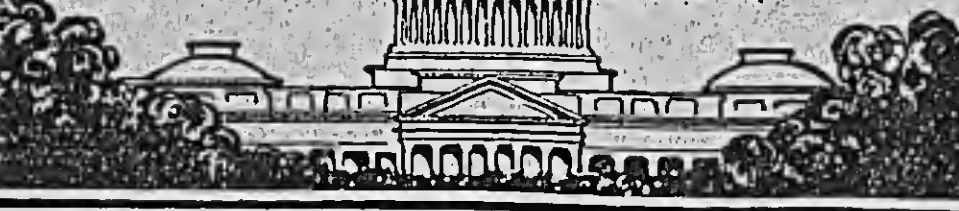
This plant requires a soil of garden loam made light with sand. Water moderately. For its successful culture sunshine is not necessary.

Keep the red spider from injuring it, and shower several times a week.



If You Desire a Particularly Attractive Centerpiece for Occasions, Arrange Flowers in a Low Flat Bowl, as Illustrated.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



Uncle Sam Wants Foreign Trade Investigators

WASHINGTON.—Young Americans afflicted with wanderlust, who have a speaking acquaintance with Spanish, German or French, will be given an opportunity to travel at good pay if they can satisfy the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce of their ability to investigate and report intelligently on foreign trade conditions. The most extensive campaign ever undertaken at one time will be under way soon after the beginning of the new fiscal year in July.

These investigations will be aimed at the newer and more undeveloped markets lying well outside the fighting zone, especially those in South America, China, India, Africa and Australia. Twelve different lines are to be investigated. The difficulty the bureau has experienced in getting suitable men for its foreign investigations illustrates the lack of trained men for foreign commercial work, which has so often been called to the attention of Americans in the last year. There are plenty of men capable of sizing up market conditions in any part of their own country, but there is a different story to tell when a man is wanted to study the prospects of selling goods in foreign countries.

For South America, for example, the bureau wants men who can speak Spanish; who understand their particular line well enough to learn the essential facts so necessary to American exporters, and who, when in possession of these facts, can write them up in clear-cut, logical, convincing fashion. Such men are scarce.

For investigations in the far East a foreign language is not essential, although extra credit is given in the examination for a knowledge of French, German or Spanish.

Playing for High Stakes in the Court of Claims

THERE is a government firing line where firing is almost constantly going on. No blood is spilt, but interest is intense always, for it is shooting for money—big money. Long shots predominate. It is in a queer place for a firing line—in a former art gallery. In other words, the old abode of the Corcoran gallery, Seventeenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, now houses the United States court of claims; and there nearly every day of the court's sessions eminent counsel endeavor to score a bull's-eye and thereby win for themselves and their clients victory of the nation in sums all the way from a few thousands to many millions of dollars. It is a mighty absorbing and always alluring game because, as a rule the stakes are high. Competitors are numerous because, if a hit is made, the pay is sure.

At the present writing some \$90,000,000 (in fresh crinkly notes of Uncle Sam worth 100 per cent of each 100 cents) are involved. That is, cases are now pending in the court of claims calling for \$98,730,115.70.

A judgment by the court of claims, unless reversed by the United States Supreme court, is as good as cash. It follows that the prize of prizes in legal circles today is some sort of a fairly well substantiated claim against the United States government. Innumerable such claims are discovered and made. The cases now pending number more than 10,000.

Needless to say if all or any considerable part of this \$98,000,000 is paid it will come out of the United States treasury—i. e., out of the pockets of the people of the United States. Therefore, on this firing line the people have their representatives, the same consisting of an enormous staff of attorneys retained upon salaries by Uncle Sam. Nominally their chief is the attorney general, but the attorney general in person is engrossed with greater matters—the construction and enforcement of the greater laws, particularly the anti-trust laws. He has very little time to devote to "routine."

The gentleman in actual charge, therefore, is the "assistant attorney general in charge of the defense of suits against the United States." Under the present administration this gentleman is Huston Thompson of Denver, former classmate at Princeton of President Wilson. Mr. Thompson holds one of the many big submerged jobs in the government service.

Insists United States Pay Him Thirty Cents

SOME years ago the crew of a government revenue cutter gave an entertainment, and, according to custom, assessed the cost of the affair among those aboard. Each man's share was taken from his pay. One young man was not in sympathy with some feature of the entertainment and objected to having to pay his share. It cost him only 30 cents, but it was the principle of the thing.

He began to write to the assistant secretary of the treasury, who had charge of the revenue cutter service, and demanded justice.

That was about seven or eight years ago and the man has averaged about two letters a week ever since. He numbers his letters, and the last one numbered seven hundred and something. Two or three years ago he resigned from the revenue cutter service and is now living in New York, but he is still after his 30 cents and the establishment of a great principle.

When Charles Dewey Hillis was an assistant secretary of the treasury he sent the man his personal check for 30 cents in the hope that it would end the long correspondence, but it did not. The man promptly sent back the check, saying that he did not want the money, but justice, and that the 30 cents must come from the government itself.

And so the correspondence goes on with no sign of ever letting up.

Where the Government Takes Tremendous Chances

A FIRE occurred recently in one of the detached buildings of the bureau of engraving and printing, which, fortunately, was confined to its place of origin and to a comparatively small damage. The building is used in part as the rag laundry, where the cloths which are employed in wiping the printing plates are washed. Though of brick walls it is far from being fireproof, and the fire department was fortunate in confining the flames. Only the detached situation of the structure enabled it to check the blaze.

The fire did immediate damage of about \$20,000. The actual loss to the government, however, was heavier by the delay of the work in printing money and stamps, which cannot proceed without the cloths, for the treatment of which this department is maintained. The engraving bureau is well equipped in the new main building, but it is compelled to use some of the old parts, and in this respect the situation is much like that of every other branch of the government.

There is scarcely a department that has not some part of its organization housed in a flimsy, fire-inviting structure. The government never insures and indeed it would have to pay some rather high rates if it did seek insurance on the ordinary commercial basis. Many of the "risks" of the public service equipment are decidedly bad, and considering the values dependent upon the conditions in which the departmental work is done the United States is taking alarming chances of disaster in its regular routine.

FARMER'S GREAT OPPORTUNITY

Demand for Canadian Cattle After the War.

The opportunities that Western Canada offers to the farmer have time and again been placed before the public through these columns. The cheap price at which the very best lands can be purchased, and the advantage that is to be had in securing one of the free homesteads of 160 acres has appealed to a great many, and they have embraced them. Many, in fact most of those who have done so are today giving testimony to the good fortune and the timely forethought that led them to go to Western Canada, and embark in an era of farming that has placed them away beyond the pinch of want and given them reason to look into the future with a hopefulness that they had not had the courage in the past to forecast.

Not only have they been able to secure good lands at low prices and on easy terms but if they desire they have been able to add to this 160 acres of land free, on conditions that are easy. A resident in the Lloydminster district in Saskatchewan who had been farming in the States for some time, took up a homestead in 1910, and commenced breaking with 4 oxen. Two years ago he bought an adjoining quarter section and now has over 100 acres under cultivation. He says, "As my circumstances improved, I sold the oxen and now have six head of horses, twelve head of cattle, and have always a bunch of hogs on hand."

"On an average I have had yields of 25 bushels of wheat, 65 bushels of oats, and 40 bushels of barley to the acre, and last season from a field of 28½ acres, I threshed 1,040 bushels of wheat. I have made a success of mixed farming and would have no hesitation in advising all who contemplate making a new home to come to this district. I sell cream to the Government Creamery here, and find at all times a good market for live stock and other produce."

This is but a modest statement of what a modest man can do in Western Canada, and could be repeated of hundreds of others.

Scores of cases could be recited where much more has been accomplished, and it is believed that with moderate investment at the present time, the cattle industry of Western Canada will pay large interest.

The Minister of Agriculture of Saskatchewan, in a recent address, ventured the prediction that the Saskatchewan farmer who developed his land along the lines of general stock breeding would make much more money and find a far bigger return for his efforts in ten years' time than the man who devoted his energies purely and primarily to grain raising. This was the coming golden age of opportunity for the stockman and it was up to the Saskatchewan man to get in on the ground floor and prepare himself for the coming demand.

The close of the war would undoubtedly see a great demand for live stock in Europe and it was only reasonable

to suppose that this demand would have to be filled almost wholly by American stockmen, both in Canada and the United States. Europe was slowly draining its rural districts not only of its beef and dairy animals but was also using the finer breeding animals and the end of the war would see a condition of affairs which would render necessary almost the repopulation of the domestic animal kingdom in that continent.

The opportunity of Western Canadian stockmen, therefore, lay in being prepared for this demand when it arose. In view of these facts which must be patent to every student of economic conditions as related to the stock industry, he hoped to see within the next three years the stock raising industry in Saskatchewan given an immense impetus forward, which would put it in the forefront of the producing provinces of the Dominion.—Advertisement.

Cats-up.

"Sarah," said her mistress during the dinner hour, "will you go down to the basement and get the catsup?"

Sarah departed, and a few minutes later the family heard a great shooing and scampering of feet. Shortly after Sarah came breathlessly into the dining room and said to her astonished mistress: "They're up, mum."

"What are up?"

"The cats, mum."—Youth's Companion.

Great Relief.

"I'd like to tell you a bright thing that youngster of mine said last night."

"Oh, well, go ahead."

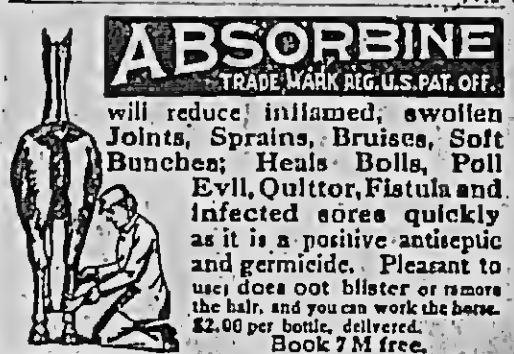
"But I've forgotten it."

"Say! Don't you want a good cigar?"—Boston Evening Transcript.

With money you can buy all the friends you want, but they are never worth the price.

HOYT'S HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA COLOGNE

A harmless and refreshing remedy that quickly relieves headache, neuralgia, nervousness, indigestion, sleeplessness, used only by inhaling and outward application. For sale by all druggists.



ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for burns, reduces Painful Swelling, Venous Stasis, Bruises, sprains, sore throat, etc. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Dealers or direct. Will tell you more if you write. Liberal Trial Bottle for 10c in return for name. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

\$3,000 A YEAR

is the average income of our graduates in Ophthalmology. Course, 1,000 hours in Three Months. Cost: Tuition \$250; living \$120; outfit for practice \$80; call total \$450 to be sure. School established 23 years.

MCCORMICK MEDICAL COLLEGE
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Place anywhere, at any time, and kill all flies, mosquitoes, house flies, etc. Kills all insects on sight. No harm to man or animal. No odor. No expense. No trouble. All dealers will sell. Write for free literature. RABOLD SOMER, 100 So. LaSalle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 24-1916.

UNCLE SAM OPENS COLVILLE INDIAN RESERVATION WASHINGTON

THE COLVILLE INDIAN RESERVATION AND ITS REGISTRATION POINTS

"Go Great Northern" and Register at Spokane, Wenatchee, Colville, Republic or Omak—July 5th to 22nd, inclusive

350,000 acres of desirable agricultural lands of the south half of the COLVILLE Indian Reservation—located in the Columbia River and Okanogan Valleys of North-Central Washington—will be subject to homestead entry. "Go Great Northern" and have your choice of five registration points including Omak, only registration point actually on the reservation and reached only by the Great Northern Railway.

Low Round Trip Fares

Round Trip Homeseekers' Fares to all registration points named will be in effect June 20th, July 4th and July 18th. Summer Tourist Fares to North Pacific Coast points, on sale every day, permit stopover for registration at Spokane and Wenatchee. Both fares allow stopovers enroute at Glacier National Park either on going or return trip.

Send Now for Colville Circular 38

Fill out coupon below and mail today for detailed information, map folders and booklets.

E. C. LEEDY, General Immigration Agent
ST. PAUL

C. E. STONE, Passenger Traffic Manager
ST. PAUL



E. C. LEEDY, GENERAL IMMIGRATION AGENT
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY, ST. PAUL, MINN.
Send Colville Opening Circular 38.
Name _____
Address _____

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

MILLBURN

John Bonner and wife have returned home from S. D.

Miss Vivian Bonner is entertaining company from Chicago.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago spent Friday and Saturday with her aunts.

The Hockaday school closed Thursday with a picnic. Mrs. Huines of Gurnee attended the picnic.

The June meeting of the Lake County Congregational churches have been postponed until June 22.

John Fulton and family and Mrs. Jas. Pollock of Waukegan spent Sunday with Mrs. Bertha Cory.

Mrs. Leslie Kemper and daughter and Mrs. Sarah Dodge of Chicago are visiting relatives here this week.

The Ladies Aid society will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. C. E. Denman. Mrs. J. S. Denman and Mrs. C. E. Denman will serve supper.

HICKORY

Merrill Achen has purchased a Chamberlain.

Mr. and Mrs. Frazier spent Sunday at Choniel Lake.

Mr. Olsen and son Fred of Chicago spent Sunday here.

Spencer Well and family spent Sunday at John Stephen's.

Jack Brown and wife of Wilmot spent Sunday at David Pullen's.

Mrs. Berfield and granddaughter of Zion City spent last week at David Pullen's.

Andrew Pedersen and family of Wadsworth spent Sunday at Alfred Pedersen's.

There will be a social on the Hickory church lawn on Thursday evening, June 15. Ice cream and strawberries will be served. Admission 25 cents.

TREVOR

Mr. Nelson has a new electric car.

Joe Smith and wife were out of town visitors Sunday.

Edith Edgar is visiting her cousins, the Oetting children.

Miss Patrick spent Thursday with Mrs. Ames at Antioch.

The Sunday School children are busy preparing for Children's day.

The Parent-Teachers meeting was held at the school house Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Higgins and Mrs. Terpinen autoed to Kenosha Thursday.

Gladys Evans spent Tuesday with aunt, Mrs. Chas. Sibley at Antioch.

Mr. Schreck has purchased a new Jeffrey car of Sibley and Hawkins.

Mrs. Regan of Winnetka spent the first of the week with Ira Brown and family.

Geo. Hillyer and family of Antioch spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Mickle and children and Miss Scott autoed to Whitewater Tuesday.

Mrs. Clifford Shotliff of Wilmot spent Friday with her father, Mr. Kennedy and sister Jennie.

Mrs. Chas. Anderson and children of Antioch spent Saturday with her sister Mrs. W. Baethke.

Hiram Patrick of Randall and Will Kruckman of Burlington spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Yopp and daughter Gretchen spent Tuesday with her sister Mrs. Yaw at Camp Lake.

The school picnic held Saturday in Shreck's grove was largely attended and a fine dinner was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Dobyns and son left Tuesday for Fond du Lac, where they will visit Mr. Dobyns' parents.

Mrs. Jacob Dorn and children (Mory, Dwight and Beulah) of Silverlake attended the school picnic Saturday.

The Flemming family, Mrs. Selby, Mrs. Rudolph, Mrs. Robbins and Miss Stewart attended the funeral of Mrs. Bowman at Wilmot Catholic church on Saturday.

Oh, Huch!

An authority on zoology, Ellen Volvin, author of "From Jungle to Zoo," says that there are only two absolutely dumb animals in the world. They are the giraffe and the kangaroo.

Worth While Quotation.
"There is something pathetically tragic about the woman who rebels against growing old."—Selected.

WILMOT

Miss Lampe of Kenosha was home over Sunday.

Wilbur Lewis of Milwaukee was home Sunday.

C. W. Wright and wife of Woodstock spent Sunday here.

Ray Darby and daughter of Chicago were out over Sunday.

Clayton Lester of Madison spent Sunday at the Higgins home.

Mrs. Spear and daughter of Sharon are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. D. Shotliff and son spent last week at the Beck home at Antioch.

Guy Loftus and family and Mrs. Tom Loftus autoed to Grayslake Sunday.

Walter Winn and wife of Richmond spent Sunday at the Hegeman home.

Several from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Gus Boueman Saturday.

Morris Hall and bride returned Saturday evening from their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Shales are the proud parents of a daughter born on June 3.

Mrs. Shotliff and daughter and Miss Kennedy were Sunday visitors at Trevor.

Miss Lena Rosch and mother had dental work done at Richmond the first of the week.

Mr. Holtdorf and Mr. Meshie have purchased new Chevrolet cars of Curtis and Higgins.

Misses Alice Bufton and Sadie Boulden, who have been teaching in Billings, Montana, the past year are expected home soon.

The class play given at the Woodman hall was a success in every way. The house was crowded and the proceeds being over \$20.

The Ladies of the Lutheran church will give their annual bazaar at the Lutheran hall on June 15. Supper served at all hours.

Misses Lillian Panknin and Florence Strassburg and Leland Hegeman and

Art Panknin enjoyed an auto trip to Channel Lake Sunday.

The Wilmot base ball team are no doubt champion players. They have been successful in winning every game this season. Last Sunday they played Barnes Dairy with a score of 16 to 6 in favor of Wilmot. Father Brosky played first base. Next Sunday they will play Summers Grey.

Morris Hall was united in marriage to Miss Jennie O'Laughlin Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Racine. After the ceremony there was a wedding dinner at the home of the bride's father, after which the newly weds departed for a brief visiting in the south. The bride is a Racine young lady and the groom is the leading druggist of this village. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall of Racine. Their many friends extend congratulations.

Cook by Wire

The operation is a simple one, interesting and of low cost and particularly pleasant in summer.

The crispiest, tastiest, hottest toast is made on an

Electric Toaster

Boiled coffee contains tannic acid. The best is made on the

Electric Percolator

numerous of most ingenious, labor saving cooking utensils are available in the

Wired House

Public Service Co. of Northern Illinois

He Would Be a Farmer

So, with his boyhood recollections strong upon him, this college professor quits his teacher's chair and buys a New England farm on sight.



If you had a country boyhood, if you have ever felt that you have been too long in city pent, if you have any fondness for fireplaces and old houses or for making roses and potatoes grow, if you long for a few acres to call your own, this is

A Story to Delight Your Soul

Threading through the days of sunshine and rain, of hard work and healthful play, is a

Charming and Tender Love Story

and Stella is one of the most humanly delightful heroines you will have met in many a long day.

"The Idyl of Twin Fires" is to be our next serial. You will enjoy it.

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR
The Antioch News
YOUR HOME PAPER

Preparedness

President Wilson is for preparedness, and are you prepared? If not, just take an hour, prepare your ice box, and then you are prepared to save time and money.

Oh! you say you have a good cool—damp—cellar, and you are aware that dampness is a breeding place for germs, and germs are the cause of many and numerous kinds of diseases caused from settling upon food stuffs in your dark, damp cool cellar.

And for instance take, cleaning day, the thoughts of your work alone makes you tired, and if had your refrigerator you might have Hubby bring your meats home the day before, and they are just as nice as if you just walked down town for a half-mile and let your work go undone, to have to get twenty-five cents worth of meat and a few other articles.

And then when you at last arrive home you are all tired out and can do no more for the day, just call Main 9925 and give your name and street, on which you reside and I will call and supply you with ice, three times each week, give me a fair trial, and I will guarantee complete satisfaction.

Bay View Ice Co.

Leslie Garwood

Clean
Up and
Paint

SWING into line with the Spirit of Springtime; take a tip from old Mother Nature. Maybe your house would look better for a coat of paint; or possibly the fence, outbuildings or screens seem a little dingy in the bright spring sunshine. How about your floors? Are they showing heel-marks? And has some of the furniture been scratched up?

Painting, or varnishing, will not only beautify, it will make the wood last so much longer that it's actually cheaper to paint than not. Paint fills the cracks and holes where germs lurk, makes for sanitation. Spring calls for Paint. Heed the call of Spring!

The Best Place to Buy Paint

We have all kinds of paints, varnishes and brushes, at the most reasonable prices. Drop in and look them over.

Willams Bros. Store

SWAT
HIMSave Your
Favorite TiAntiseptic Water
Dressing

GEO. W. LANDG

EXPERT TREE SURV

Scientific Treatment of
Lawn and Forest Tr

Prevents Decay in

Reinforce Cavity W

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a Speciality

Increase Fruit Produc

A Vicious
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Rats destroy nearly
a billion dollars
worth of food and property every year. Kill
rats and mice and stop your loss with

RAT CORN

It is safe in use. Deadly to
rats but harmless to
human beings. Rats simply
die up. No odor whatever.
Valuable booklet in each can.
"How to Destroy Rats."
25c, 50c and \$1.00.
In Sec. Hardware, Drug
and General Stores.

KING'S DRUG STORE

At 25c, 50c. and \$1.00

BANK OF ANTIOCH

Buy and Sell Exchange and
a General Banking Business

J. E. BROOK, Banker

T. N. DONNELLY & C

Loan and Diamond Broker

Diamonds, watches and all kinds of
jewelry at less than cost. At half the
price you pay regular stores.

No. 24 North Dearborn St. Chicago

Sequoia Lodge No. 827 A.F. & A.M.

Holds regular communications the first and
third Wednesday evenings of every month.
Visiting brethren always welcome.

FRANK HUBER, Sec'y. ELMER BROOK, W.M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth
Thursdays of each month.

IDA OSBORN, Sec'y. ELIZABETH WEBB, W.M.

LOTUS CAMP NO. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and
third Monday evening of
every month in the Woodmen
hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting
Neighbors always welcome.

ED. GARRETT, V.G. J. C. JAMES, Clerk.

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and

Funeral Director

ANTIOCH, ILL.

PHONE 128-R

ALSO FARMER'S LINE

JOS. C. JAMES

UNDERTAKER

LICENSED EMBALMER

Licensed by the State Board
of Health

PHONE 149-M FARMER'S LINE

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WALTONIAN
OPTOMETRISTSGraduates of McCormick
OPTICAL COLLEGE

EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED

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Dr. A. J. STREAM

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

PIKEVILLE WIS.